THE CONFEDERATE.

A. M. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

TERMS:

DAILY EDITION, for 6 months.....$40
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No subscriptions will be received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

The people of the Confederate States have had their destiny in their own hands ever since the war began. There was always an abundance of military resources, both of men, material of war, and supplies; and the nation is not yet deficient. A very large number of white men, entirely capable of bearing arms, and who could readily be spared from any service that they are rendering at home, are out of the army. Some filling offices where there is no duties to perform; others employed where their labor could be as well, if not better, performed by others who could not bear arms. The government has not been able to practice economy of men, because these occupations of men in places where they are lost to the service, without being equally beneficial to the country, are without the knowledge of the government and against its consent. Until the people shall assume the duty of bringing all such cases to the notice of the authorities, this strength will continue to be wasted. No one can fail to be amazed, when he looks around in any community, and sees how many men, perfectly capable of serving in the field, are out of the service; while the necessity for their services is palpable in the fact, that the enemy, in superior force, is pressing us at every point. So of supplies. They exist in the country much more abundantly than many suppose. There are undoubtedly difficulties of concentration and transportation; but the difficulties are not insuperable. What we want is more system; more economy; more rigid official responsibility; more frequent inspection and investigation.

We repeat what we have often said, that we will be conquered by ourselves, if the cause of the Confederacy is ever lost. To-morrow, if the people of North Carolina who can bear arms, will forego their operations for thirty days, and the Governor will lead them, and under his lead they will rally to the army which Beauregard has, Sherman will assuredly march to his doom; and with his defeat, the the public resolution would be restored, and the Confederacy would be put again on the road to independence.

The people wait on Congress, and with intense anxiety urge the enquiry—"When will Congress do something?" Are the finances beyond the reach of the two Houses can find no plan of revenue—none of taxation—adequate to the necessities of the nation, why do they not take the plan submitted, now four months ago, by the Secretary of the Treasury, and try the experiment? Why tinker and tinker, while the country demands action? Congress is far behind the people, misunderstand them, and unquestionably in this long, wearisome do-nothingness, misrepresents them.

The announcement of measures adopted for the strengthening of the army, and the improvement of the currency, would give a new impulse to the popular patriotism. While Congress delays, the evil makes headway.—Surely after one hundred and twenty days of examination and debate, words ought to be worn out, and deeds—deeds—ought to begin.

YANKEE PRISONERS.—About twelve hundred Yankee prisoners—a dirty, ragged, and as hard-featured a sett of men as ever were seen—were sent down from Salisbury, and stopped at the Railroad Depot in this place, on yesterday, awaiting orders to be sent to Wilmington for exchange. The Yankee authorities below Wilmington refused to receive a lot previously sent, but we understand that Grant has sent instructions, through our Exchange Agent, to the officer in command there, ordering their reception at that point, and they were expected to leave last night.

It did not appear that a very strict guard was placed over them, or they were allowed unusual liberty by the officer in command. Many of them were seen straggling through the city during the morning, unattended, and in perfect freedom.

FROM WILMINGTON.—We learn by passengers who arrived here yesterday, from Goldsboro', that Wilmington was evacuated by our troops on Tuesday evening, at 6 o'clock.—All Government property, cotton, &c., not sent off, was destroyed previous to the evacuation. It was not known that the enemy had occupied the place.

FIRE IN FAYETTEVILLE.—A passenger who came up from Fayetteville on yesterday, in the stage, reports the destruction of a large government warehouse in that place on Tuesday night, by fire. It was thought to be caused by an incendiary. We could learn no particulars.

It would be well for the guards over government buildings here to keep a sharp lookout.

We received no mail on yesterday from north, south, east or west, and are consequently without authentic news from any quarter.—There was any quantity of "grape," however, circulating on the streets—rumors of all kinds—but mostly bad and unreliable.

By advertisement in to-day's paper it will be seen that Post Master Cooke informs the public that after to-day the post office will be closed daily at 4 o'clock, p. m. This rule is adopted, we understand, owing to the office being deficient in clerks.

The Home Guard was ordered under arms on yesterday, to guard the Yankee prisoners here. There seemed to be much difficulty in getting them to turn out.

WEEKLY CONFEDERATE.

VOL. 1. RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1865. NO. 46.

For the Confederate.

GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 4.
Wilmington, N. C. Feby 14, '65.

EDITOR CONFEDERATE:—I have this day read with feelings of gladness and patriotism, the speech of President Davis, delivered in in the African Church, Richmond, Virginia. It is full of hope and cheer, and I hope it will be read by the people of this Confederacy with the proper spirit. Now is the time for every man to buckle on his armor and be a martyr to his country. The cause calls for one and all. Let it not be said that the patriotic fire of '61 has died out in the bosom of any Southern soul; but rather let it be said that the determination of that date is stronger every hour that we live, and come what will we are sworn to conquer our independence, or die in the attempt.

Let every one say within himself—I am a man, and will stand to my country, live or die survive or perish, I am for seperate independence of the Confederate States, and will submit to nothing else. If we submit, what can we expect? Have we not been told in language yet plain enough what we may expect if we but give in to the vile foe who is now aiming at our destruction.

It seems that the time has at last come when there should be no wavering; when every man should stand in one grand phalanx to give battle to the enemy that is now seeking our subjugation. We have many things to nerve us on to a successful termination to this struggle; and every thing to convince us that peace is only to be had in independence. While we may desire peace as much as any one, still we know that it is to be had only by our standing firm as a rock, with strong arms and stout hearts. Now is the time for the war bugle to be beard in every county, in the place of "croaking." So let our men of eloquence speak to the people, and rally them to the conflict, and ere the summer shall give place to autumn, our army shall be victorious over many battle-fields. Then, perchance, will come peace, with healings on its wings, giving gladness to many a wounded heart. So mote it be. D. J. F.

Is There any Hope for Us?

The hour is dark, says the *Biblical Recorder*, the darkest that the people of the Confederate States have yet seen. Sherman's triumphant march through Georgia; the fall of Savannah; the capture of Fort Fisher in our own State; the occupation of Columbia, S. C., by the enemy; and the probable consequences of there disasters have greatly depressed the public mind. The future is full of peril. Sherman is pressing Beauregard back [illegible] upon Cornwallis, and seemed to lay prostrate at his feet. Sherman, emboldened by his unopposed march through the State of Georgia, may boast of marching in like manner through the Carolinas, but it will intimidate none but those who are already whipped, and if the people will only arouse themselves to their duty, it will prove, like the march of his predecessor, his last.

bers; Thomas is preparing to sweep through Missisippi and Ahabama, and Grant with his large army is in General Lee's front. At other points, too, they are pressing us. What then? Is it useless longer to continue the struggle? We give below an extract from one of our exchanges which answers the question.

"Is there then any hope for us? We answer, yes!—the very same that there was in the beginning of the war, not more, not less—*hope in God*. Then we had no right to hope for success in any other way, but through His favor. If we looked for it from any other source our hope was unfounded, sinful, atheistic. We know, or ought to have known, at the first, that, divine power and mercy were our only salvation. And they are equally so now, and are not one tittle more so. And they are now as competent to work out our deliverance as they were then. Our cause is not sunk beyond their ability to save it. And it never can sink so low as that. In the very last extremity they can raise it up, and crown it with victory—unless in our madness and unbelief we abandon it ourselves. It can never be too late to cherish our hope in God, as long as we remain steadfast to right and duty. He will not forsake us until we forsake them.

Nor do any disasters, however many and great, prove that God does not and will not favor our cause—that we have no reason to hope in His interposition on our behalf. We must walk by faith, and not by sight. We must not judge by appearances. His high and mysterious will is not always as it *seems* to be. As high power and mercy can bring deliverance to the most desperate cause, so they often wait until the cause is desperate before they appear for its help. Our faith and hope must not stand on visible evidences of His disfavor.—Otherwise they are not faith and hope at all, but mere natural belief and expectation founded on our human reasonings. The faith and hope which He requires and which He has promised to accept and crown with blessings, rest on Himself alone. They grow out of His own power and mercy, they are supported only by His own word, naked and simple; they are sustained entirely by the riches, inexhaustible and eternal, of His own divine attributes.—Hence they do not fluctuate with the ever changing appearance of that which is visible, and the favorable or unfavorable aspect of outward circumstances. But they survive amid disasters, and triumph over misfortune, and perish, if they ever do perish, when all is lost. When deep calleth unto deep, when all His waves and His billows, raised by His command and raging by His appointment, are gone over us, even then we are taught to say, "Why art thou cast down, oh my soul; and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him for the help of His countenance!"

We pretend not to say, no man dares to affirm what the will of God is as to the issue of the present war and the fate of these Confederate States. But this we do say, while an omnipotent and most merciful God reigns, we have no reason to despair, there is still help and hope for us. Grant that we are not able to withstand our enemies. We never were able ourselves, and with God for our help we are able now as we ever were. Grant that we do not deserve that help. We never did deserve it. We are a people meriting destruction. But our hope is in His mercy. He is a God who heareth prayer. He spared guilty Isreal at the intercession of Moses. He will spare us when He has brought us to the brink of destruction, if, putting our faith in Him alone, we seek His help."

Rev. R. H. Boykin, of Norfolk, Va., was recently found murdered in the street. No clue to the murderer has been discovered.

For the Confederate.

Arise! Arise! Ye sons of patriot sires!
A nation calls, and heaven speed your way;
Now freedom lights anew her warning fires,
And spreads her banner to the day.
While to His throne our hearts are swelling,
Freedom, and law, and truth, and right,
May God defend by His own might,
By His right arm the treason quelling!
To loyal sons and true,
Sons of the brave and free,
Join hearts, join hands, to strike anew
For God and liberty.

II

With faith you all to Him confiding,
Who crowned with victory our fathers hand,
With courage in His strength abiding,
Go forth in freedom's sacred band,
Go forth to save our native land.
Defend from factions wild commotion
Our homes, our laws, our schools and spires,
The names and graves of patriot sires,
Till freedom reigns to farthest vien,
To loyal sons and true,
Sons of the brave and free,
Join hearts, join hands, to strike anew
For God and liberty.

The Confederate's Oath.

"The breath of submission we breathe not,
The sword that we've drawn we will sheath not,
It's scabbard is left where our marfyrs are laid,
And the vengeance of years has whetted its blade,
Earth may hide, waves engulph, or fire consume us,
But they shall not to slavery doom us,
If they rule, it shall be o'er our ashes and our graves,
For we've smote them already with fire on the waves.
And new triumphs on land are before us,
To the Charge—Heaven's banner is o'er us".

For the Confederate.

Never give Up.

"Never give up, 'tis the secret of glory,
Nothing so wise can philosophy preach;
Think of the names that are famous in story,
Never give up, is the lesson they teach."

Perseverance and determination are indispensable elements of true greatness, either in an individual or a nation. Without them, success in the ordinary avocations of life, even under the most propitious circumstances, is extremely doubtful; much less, then, in national affairs, involved, as ours are, in a gigantic struggle for existence.

This war has reached a stage which clearly demonstrates that the issue depends almost wholly on *endurance;* and that side which possesses this virtue in the greatest degree must eventually succeed. Temporary reverses, such as we have experienced of late, may protract the contest, but will not effect the final result, if only we are true to ourselves, and worthy of our past history. But a few months before the old revolution ended in the independence of the American colonies, the

and seemed to lay prostrate at his feet. Sherman, emboldened by his unopposed march through the State of Georgia, may boast of marching in like manner through the Carolinas, but it will intimidate none but those who are already whipped, and if the people will only arouse themselves to their duty, it will prove, like the march of his predecessor, his last.

A new spirit has been infused into the country. The fires of '61 have been rekindled in the bosoms of every Southerner who has one scintilla of manliness remaining, and the history of this war dates a new era from the day when Lincoln proposed the insulting terms of unconditional surrender to a proud people. The blindest can but see now that we must all go as one man to do or die together, and that our only hope of escape from ignominous slavery is in the valor of our own strong arms and stout hearts.

Lincoln has unwillingly done our cause a great service. He has united our people, and thereby insured success. The talk of negotiation and separate State action has been hushed into silence, and even the most fool-hardy must now be convinced that sink or swim, survive or perish, the destiny of one and all is indissolubly linked with that of the Confederate government.

The man who dares to talk of peace now deserves a traitor's doom. He is mine and your *personal* enemy. He seeks our ruin; he would bring the martyr blood of our murdered brothers upon our own heads; he would send our mothers to the kitchen, our sisters to the wash tub, and our sweethearts to be slaves of those demons, the authors of our degredation. Better die a thousand deaths than submit to such a fate as this. He only would be fortunate who has fallen in defence of liberty and honor, and fills a soldier's grave. In the beautiful language of John Randolph of Roanoke,—

"With the wise and brave,
'Tis much better overthrown and broke
In Freedom's cause, than in subjection to a tyrant's yoke,
Like the vile reed, to bow and be a slave."

TANK.

BLOWING UP OF THE TRUCE BOAT SCHULTZ ON THE JAMES RIVER.—Yesterday evening as the flag of truce boat Schultz, Captain Hill, was ascending the river from Cox's landing, where she had gone down with a load of Yankee prisoners, in company with the Allison, she was blown up by a floating torpedo, which made a complete wreck of her. The disaster occurred off the upper end of the Dutch Gap canal. The Schultz had left Cox's landing at ten minutes past four yesterday afternoon, preceding the Allison; and after turning the bend of the stream at the point indicated, she ran her bows upon a torpedo, which completely blew open her hull, her engines dropping out and her stern being lifted out of the water as she went down. Two negro firemen were killed by the explosion; and two soldiers who had gone down as guards of the Yankee prisoners were blown into the water and were drowned. Their names were —— Condiff, from Bedford county, in this State, and —— Cribbs, a Georgian. Two other of the guards, William Hudson, of the 11th South Carolina regiment, and James Spencer, of the 20th South Carolina, were rescued from the water. There were some seven or eight members of the Ambulance Committee on the Schultz at the time of the explosion, who were saved on the wreck and taken from it by the boats of the Allison. Mr. Andrew Johnston was thrown overboard, but swam back to the wreck as it floated past him.—*Richmond Examiner, 18th.*

The Louisville Press, of the 10th, says that Quantrell, the noted Kansas guerrilla, who has long been supposed to be dead, is now operating in that State.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

Penalties in 1776.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—To show the temper and firmness of the patriots of 1776, and their zeal for independence at all hazards, it is only necessary to quote the legislation of that period. Had there been such creakers and fault-finders then as we have now, and such indiscreet *speakers* and *writers* "against our public defence," there would have been many *imprisonments* and *forfeitures*. At page 443 of the volume by Dr. Caruthers, entitled "The Old North State in 1776," may be seen an act of the General Assembly of North Carolina, passed at Newbern, in April 1777, "For declaring what crimes and practices against the States shall be treason, and what shall be misprison or treason, and providing punishment adequate to crimes of both classes, and for preventing the dangers which may arise from persons disaffected to the State." The third section is in the following words:

"That if any person or persons within this State shall attempt to convey any intelligence to the enemies of this State, or of the United States, *or shall publicly or deliberately speak or write against our public defence*, or shall maliciously and advisedly endervor to excite the people to resist the government of this State, or persuade them to *return to a dependence* on the crown of Great Britain; or shall knowingly spread false and *dispiritingnews* or maliciously and advisedly terrify and discourage the people from enlisting into the service of the State; or shall stir up or excite tumults, disorders or insurrections in the State, or dispose the people to favor the enemy, *or oppose and endeavor to prevent the measures carrying on in support of the freedom and independence* of the said United States; every such person or persons being thereof legally convicted by the evidence of two or more liable witnesses, or other sufficient testimony, shall be adjudged guilty of *misprisor of treason*, and shall suffer imprisonment during the war, and forfeit to the State one half of his, her or their lands, tenements, goods and chattels."

The 4th section directs in what manner arrests shall be made, how bonds shall be taken for good behavior. The 5th section prescribes the oath of allegiance to the State; which consists of 28 lines of about one page of the book. The 6th section provides for the banishment to Europe or the West Indies of all disaffected persons in the State within sixty days, and allows them to sell their property. The 7th section declares that if the persons so banished shall return to the State, they shall be proceeded against for treason.

The Act is a long one, occupying six pages of the volume, and is worthy of perusal for its [illegible] do not advise exactly such remedies in the present struggle, but I have referred to the act as a proof that our revolutionary fathers were in earnest. We have more at stake than they had, and surely we shall not be found wanting in our great duties. Yours respectfully,

M.

From the Camden Journal.

Forty-eight Hours in a Tree Top.

My plantation is about three miles from Camden, on the Waterree. Intelligence reached me on Wednesday that the river was rapidly rising. I took a bateau, in company with a strong man servant and pushed off to rescure my stock. While engaged in capturing three fine hogs, the head dam on the plantation above broke, and let loose a flood that swept everything before it, and spread out about two miles from bank to bank. In attempting to get out, the bateau washed by the current against a tree, capsized and two of the pigs drowned. The boat was caught by the tree in midship, and we managed to get on the bottom where we stood, three feet in water. Our frail anchor began to give way, but there was another tree ten feet distant beyond our reach from the boat. By crawling as far as we could, and then placing one end of the boat pole in a fork of the tree and holding the other end, my companion in distress made his escape, and in turn held the pole for me. It was a cotton tree, seven inches at the root, and about forty feet high. We had scarcely perched ovrselves in its boughs before the first tree and the boat were swept away. Here we were up a slender tree, with an angry torrent twenty feet deep sweeping five feet beneath us, and an expanse of the river more than a mile on either side. From this time, Wednesday twelve o'clock, until Friday two o'clock, we clung for life to these frail but faithful limbs. The river reached its highest on Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock, and its roar and width prevented our cries from being heard until next day.—All the first day and night, and all the second day and night, we shouted for help; and we began to give up all hope. In my exertion to save the boat, I had thrown off my coat, which we lost, and the only way we kept ourselves from freezing to death, was by violently and constantly striking each other and kicking the tree.

Thursday night, the boy slept soundly, and it was with difficulty I supported him and cheered him up from giving out entirely. We tasted no food or water, and felt no inclination to do so, but I occasionally moistened my lips, that I might halloo the louder. The waves surged about us, and we were fearful the tree would be washed off, as the current seemed to be headed up in the track in which it grew. Though almost my entire stock of mules, beef cattle, sheep, hogs, fodder, &c., was swept away, yet so imminent was the peril, I scarcely thought of them for a moment. Every exertion was made to rescue us by several gentlemen, but the torrent was too swift and heavy for a boat to live. A bateau with two negroes came within a hundred yards of the tree, when it was swamped and they barely escaped by clinging to another. About two o'clock on Friday, Mr. Rush, the overseer on Col. Chesnut's plantation, with two colored men, reached the tree in a boat. He, with one of them, took our places on the tree, and we safely reached the shore, stiff and bruised from the fearful exposure. The boat returned and brought the other parties. My colored boy is confined to bed, but is doing well; he would have given out in a few hours longer no doubt. I am sore in my limbs, and hoarse, but suffer in no other way, and with gratitude to a kind Providence for rescuing us from a watery grave, I will ever remember the freshet of January 11, 1865.

Bridal Verses.

ADDRESSED TO CAPT. K. R. JONES AND BRIDE.

The vows are breathed! and into one,
Two human souls are blended;
Two streams henceforth together run,
Which different courses wended.

Two hearts with all their hopes and fears,
For weal or woe united;
The buds of hope—the flowers of love—
Oh! may they ne'er be blighted.

Young Bride! what wish shall friendship frame
To crown thy bright, young life?
That HE may live long years to bless
His gentle, loving wife.

And what for him who left thy side,
While tears stood in thy eye;
Resolved for God and Liberty
For *home* and THEE to die?

Brave soldier! may the present prayers,
Thy young bride breathes for thee,
Prevail on high:—God spare ye both,
To live and happy be.

Go forth ye noble hearted ones,
Strong in your youth and love;
In all your acts—through all your life,
Seek guidance from above.

May yours a union truly be,
Of hands with warm heart given;
Union in life—union in death,
And re-union in Heaven.

PHILO.

Exemptions and Details in the Several States.

From a recent report of C. R. Duffield, Acting Superintendent of Conscription, transmitted to the Senate by the President in response to a resolution on the subject of a number of persons exempted and detailed in the several States as State officers, express, telegraph and railroad employees. It is proper, before giving the results of the report of the Superintendent, to quote his remarks thereon. He says:

"The results given in the statement herewith enclosed are taken from the latest monthly consolidated report of the commandants of conscripts for the several States and special reports made by them. It is believed that these reports are as accurate as can be made, as the attention of the officers of conscription has been called to the requirements of Congress for exact information as a necessary basis for legislation. Every effort has been made by the Bureau to secure reliable information. It is found, however, that the want of intelligence on the part of the enrolling officers in many instances partially defeats this obbject, and induces the commandants to forward reports, which special inspection proves to be inaccufate. The information called for would have been furnished at an earlier day, but owing to the suspension of all mail facilities by the campaign of the enemy in the South, the reports required by the Bureau were greatly delayed."

NUMBER OF PERSONS EXEMPTED AS STATE OFFICERS.

Virginia	1,894
North Carolina	5,121
South Carolina	307
Georgia	8,220
Alabama	1,330
Mississippi	229
Florida	119
East Louisiana	20
East Tennessee	89
Total	17,288

NUMBER OF MEN DETAILED IN THE SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY.

Virginia	9
North Carolina	11
South Carolina	3
Georgia	19
Alabama	6
Mississippi	1
Total	50

These men are detailed for sixty days from December 2, 1864.

NUMBER OF PERSONS DETAILED TO THE TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Virginia	93
North Carolina	11
South Carolina	18
Georgia	8
Alabama	0
Mississippi	0
Florida	0
East Louisiana	0
East Tennessee	0
Total	120

NUMBER OF PERSONS EXEMPTED AND DETAILED ON RAILROADS.

Virginia	1,327
North Carolina	960
South Carolina	1,126
Georgia	1,332
Alabama	883
Mississippi	812
Florida	157
East Tennessee	168
Total	6 165

THE RESULT OF THE PEACE FAILURE IN THE UNITED STATES.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* thus writes:

The result of all this old woman talk has been very undesirable. It has put a stop to recruiting, buried the coming draft in oblivion, and deprived the army of thousands of volunteers. The 15th of February is near at hand, and here is good authority for believing that the draft will be enforced. Mr. Wilson said so the other day on the floor of the Senate and he is well known to be the mouth-piece of the War Department on such subjects.—And I am very far from thinking that the last call has been made yet. From the manner in which Eastern cities are having their quotas reduced, it is safe to say that there will be another and still another requisition made upon the fighting material of the country.—The term of service of about one-half of Grant's army expires next fall, and the ranks must be kept full as long as the war lasts, which will be till the rebels are no longer able to resist the national forces.

Two Yankees, who had escaped from Salisburg prison, were captured near this place on Monday last, by S. H. and H. E. Elliott, and lodged in jail. They were sent off on Tuesday.—*Mountain Eagle.*

THE CONFEDERATE.

ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at TEN DOLLARS per square of ten lines (or less) for each insertion. Marriage notices and obituaries will be charged as advertisements.

JOB WORK.

JOB WORK of every description will be executed at this Office with dispatch, and as neatly as can be done anywhere in the Southern Confederacy.

The Conduct of the Women of New Orleans.

A letter from a soldier, recently a prisoner in New Orleans, gives an account of the loyalty of the women of that city notwithstanding the presence of the Yankee authorities. It says:

"The 'rebel' ladies of New Orleans could always be distinguished by their appearance. In their dress blue is a prescribed color, while mourning and colors of a 'sad' hue are very much worn; neatness and simplicity prevail; hats are thought to be vulgar, because they are generally worn by the 'Northern settlers,' and those who are not in black, for some near relative or friend, wear red trimmings in their bonnets almost invariably, as that shade of color is considered decidedly Confederate by the fair denizens of our fallen metropolis. Rings and other jewelry, ornamented with appropriate 'rebel' devices, bedeck their persons, while the Stonewall Jackson curl' falls over their left shoulders with a peculiar grace. There is an air of superiority about them which is so different from the unpolished manners of the wives and daughters of the Yankees, who strive to imitate the elegance of Southern refinement. The day before we left for Ship Island is a day that will ever be remembered by us. The ladies accompanied us to the levee to bid us their fond adieu. They had to walk from Carondelet street, near Common, to the foot of Jackson, a distance of nearly two miles, at a very rapid rate. When we reached the wharf, they went through mud and water in order to see the last of us—then there was quite a scene; lovers took leave of and tenderly kissed their 'sweethearts,' friends bid each other good-bye, hoping soon to meet under happier and brighter auspices, and all felt that they were connected by ties of friendship and principle.

"Nine hearty cheers for the 'ladies of New Orleans' and the Southern Confederacy were given with so great a zest that, in consequence of it, our Yankee captors, with their usual kindness, committed us to the hold of the vessel; but not until we were fairly loaded down with fruit thrown to us by the 'fair rebels' assembled. We were kept in the hold of the ship until about fifty miles below the city, thus being debared the pleasure of seeing New Orleans and of exchanging signals in the dim distance with the being we loved. After our arrival on Ship Island, we were not forgotten by our friends. Boxes containing clothing and provisions were frequently sent to us, and hardly a day passed but what we were forcibly reminded 'of our dear friends' by something sent to administer either to the comfort of the mind or body."

A Case of Warning.

Among the exiles and fugitives from Georgia who have reached this city in search of a resting place, is one lately a planter with large means and many acres and servants.

We are told that he has been literally stripped of all he owned or claimed, except what he has on and with his person, and among the items of his loss if mentioned the total destruction or removal by the Yankees of the accumulated heaps of provisions, the result of the crops of three years. As soon as this was told, many persons who had been moved to pity and sympathy for a wealthy planter thus reduced to want, exclaimed promptly "served him right."

There is no time proper or fit for hoarding up the staff of life, or crowding barns and granaries for unrighteous greed or exacting profits, but now is above all times the most unseasonable for such conduct, and we hope all producers or holders of provisions, beyond a reasonable supply in advance, will take heed in time. All indications and signs have shewn whatever may be our lot under Sherman's raids and destructive forays, if we permit them, there have been provisions enough for all wants of the army and citizens. Where any have suffered, in or out of the army, it has been from error or neglect in the commissariat, or the purchasing bureau, or in transportation, or accidental delay, or disappointment, or error in the issue department, or neglect of the proper representation and requisition from the officers concerned.

We believe there is yet enough to carry us on well until the next crop, if all provisions liable probably to raids are promptly removed, and all believed to be secure are well kept and watched for use and timely distribution, not for hoarding. Where provisions believed to be exposed to danger cannot be removed by bulk by the owners, or safely sold for the public use, they should be freely issued as long as possible for present use, and to all who can carry with them a small supply—and by all means they should certainly be destroyed, if necessary, to prevent their use by the enemy.

The adoption and enforcement of means and measures compelling the foe wherever and whenever advancing into our region to bring supplies with him or to keep up communications beyond our lines or with the coast—measures which could be applied—would be more than a duplication of our army under a different system.

We hope to hear of no more exiles from Georgia and of no South Carolinian, losing or leaving for the raiders two or three crops of provisions. Let those who have been hiding and hoarding up for greed and gain, and under pretext of want of faith in the currency, or of a dread of impressment, now bring forth their stores, and if they intend not to fight for themselves, aid in feeding men who will fight for their own homes and the homes even of the covetous cowards for whom God has visited us in anger.

THE SPIRIT OF THE ARMY.—The Virginia papers continue to bring accounts of meetings in the Army of Northern Virginia, among soldiers of the various States, including of course those of North Carolina, in which the uniform resolve is to fight this fight till the "achievement of independence, or to perish nobly struggling for it." They "cast from them with scorn the arrogant and insolent propositions made to our Commissioners by Abraham Lincoln," and demand "the application of every resource to the vigorous prosecution of the war as the only means of obtaining an honorable peace."

One Brigade which adopted such resolutions as these is composed of men from Northwestern Virginia, many of whom have not seen their homes since the war began.

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1865.

We receive no news whatever to-day, but plenty of rumors! It is to be expected in moments like the present, that every danger will be magnified and every reverse exaggerated. The enemy is unquestionably pressing us hard and pushing us closely. Cowards are scared to death, because this is so, and the depraved and contemptible tories, who have long ago forsaken their country and have been hoping for the advent of her invaders, are secretly rejoicing at, what they conceive to be, the fruition of their hopes. But really and truly, if the Southern people are the high-toned, courageous unshrinking people, which they claimed to be, they never had a better opportunity of putting their metal to the test, and never a chance of making better use of their exertions.

Never before has the enemy risked as much as he is risking now—never did he put himself is in such dangerous positions for him—in such advantageous position for us.—His numbers do not compare with what they have been—and we approximate nearer to him in force, than we did before we fought him and gained our greatest victories. Yet it it is lamentable, to see the wild panic which prevails.

A miserable set of Yankee prisoners are received into our midst, and we have officers of all grade here, with force sufficient to guard these people—yet they have been permitted for two or more days to roam our streets, enter the kitchens of the citizens, harrangue their listeners, and stump speak to our negroes. Yet this is the Headquarters of the Reserves; it is contiguous to the Camp of Instruction; it is the centre of the Home Guard organization. Really it looks as if the town was to be taken by the unarmed Yankees before their better provided brethren appear.

We would advise officers to go on tranquilly in the performance of their duties, and do them thoroughly. Whenever any one fails to perform his duty, or violates it by any flagrant act of impropriety, now, of all other times, is the time to hold him to responsibility, and put another where he has proved recreant.

This is no time for panic, disorganization or disorder. Now is the time for military merit to disclose itself. In God's name, we trust that our military will not allow Raleigh to be captured, before Sherman and Schofield get in a thousand miles—and be captured by Yankee prisoners.

The efforts of Gov. Vance to impress the people with the sense of their danger, and to urge them to the performance of their duty now, in the "hour which tries men's souls," are worthy of the Chief Magistrate of a great commonwealth. They are in the strict line of his duty. Good sense, virtue and patriotism everywhere will applaud his conduct, and only ignorance, vice, and disloyalty will seek to undermine or weaken him. His late proclamation was a noble State paper, clear, graphic and logical. His speech at Goldsboro' was true and eloquent. The shafts which are aimed at him will recoil and recoil with effect. The arrows are not all from one or two bows, nor aimed by one or two hands. The *hands in the dark* will some day be brought to light. In the mean time Gov. Vance will go on, and he will accomplish much good, and his name will be held in esteem for his valuable services. But we would urge the Governor, as the military head of the State, to look after his military department. Let him enjoin on his military chief, Gen. Gatlin, and on his subordinates, that there is such a thing as discipline. Military organizations, to be effective, must be held under control. If discipline and subordination and efficiency can be secured without harshness, so much the better. But they ought to be secured. Society has the right to demand that they shall be secured. An inefficient military is worse than none at all.

Prisoners of War.

We have accounts of the distressing condition of the Yankee prisoners in our hands and now in process of transportation for exchange. Many of them are sick, and they are said to be dying in great numbers. It ought to be, and we believe it is the aim of our authorities, to mitigate as much as possible, the sufferings of these men, though they are our ruthless invaders. But owing to the refusal of the enemy to receive them at Wilmington, and the pressure upon us, we are compelled to subject them to exposure that we should be glad to avoid. The fact is, the whole policy of the Yankee Government has been to sacrifice their men after they are taken prisoners. It is Grant who has caused them to be kept so long in prison, and now it is Schofield who refuses to receive them, when we offer them at Wilmington. The result is that they have been transported forward and and back, and are too sick to bear the exposure. It is to be hoped for humanity sake that all care will be taken of them consistently with our means.

SUSPENSION.—The *Church Intelligencer* says "the threatened condition of Charlotte, by the public enemy, rendered it necessary for the publishers to make arrangements in reference thereto, that will require a suspension of the paper for a time. We need say no more to our friends, by way of apology, for the reduced size of our present issue. As soon as we can resume publication, no time will be lost."

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention has renominated the last year's ticket. It denounced the emancipation amendment in very strong terms.

There are a couple of tenement houses in Cherry street, N. Y., which contain an aggregate of 900 souls—440 adults and 460 children. The buildings are each 18 feet wide and 5 stories high.

[From the State Journal.]

Public Meeting in Goldsboro'.

SPEECH OF GOV. VANCE.

On Friday last we announced that Gov. Vance would address the people here on Saturday at 11 o'clock. Short as was the notice, on Saturday morning a large concourse thronged our streets, and quite a number were brought up from the line of the Kinston railroad by the 11 o'clock train—all eager to hear what our Governor had to say on the state of the country. This exhibition satisfied us that we were right when, a few days ago, we stated that the people would flock to hear addresses from their leading men.

Had a week's notice been given ten thousand persons would have been present.

Gov. Vance did not arrive until late in the afternoon. The people who came on the Kinston train went home at 3 p. m.: disappointed, and large numbers from the distant neighborhoods of Wayne and adjoining counties also went home; but when it became known that the Governor had arrived, he was waited upon and consented to address those who still remained. Our large courthouse was crowded, and in the crowd we were glad to see a large number of ladies.

When we reached the place Governor Vance was speaking. We heard him for about one hour and a half, and we give the following as the *substance* of what we heard. We may at once say that the meeting was most enthusiastic. The speaker was breathlessly listened to, save when he was interrupted by hearty cheers and loud applause.

As we entered Gov. Vance was drawing a picture of our patriotism as it *was* at the beginning of the war and as it *is* at this stage of the war's progress. One of us *then* was equal to many—could slay the enemy "at long range" by the score. How is it *now*, he asked, when we begin to talk of battles, not in Virginia or Georgia, or South Carolina, but *in North Carolina*? Now is the time, he exclaimed, to show if we have any backbone—to show if we are any kin to the men who fought at Manassas and at Gettysburg. The Governor went on to say that he was one of the last to give up the Union. But his State in solemn council gave it up forever, and he was ready to die for the pledge there made for us. Are you? he asked. (Cries of "we are" and cheers.)

Gov. V. sketched a history of our republican government, of our rights, and how those rights are guaranteed. Lincoln, he then went on to say, had been elected on principles equivalent to a declaration of war against us. All we have since then claimed is to be let alone. This the United States knew and now know. Well, the war went on for three years. The peace men began to see the reality of war—bloodshed, rapine and destruction of property—and they began to blame our own government and to charge them with having no desire for peace. *He*, (Gov. V.) thought the issue was well known. He thought that if a man entered his house and made an attack upon his family and property, that *his* course was clear. Did the Yankees not know the issue? Still, in deference to the opinions of the people who had been deluded by the misrepresentations of the peace men, he entered into a correspondence with President Davis and *even* urged him to make an effort to dispel this delusion. The President informed him that three separate attempts had been made to bring about peace, all to no purpose—one of the President's communications on that subject not having even elicited a reply, and the President told him that he did not see what further could be done. At last, said Gov. V, we got a fair opening. The end of that was now well known. He then sketched a history of the late attempt to stop the war. He alluded to the character and antecedents of our delegates—Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell. Two of these gentlemen were originally Union men. Mr. Stephens was admittedly the head of the delegation—a man all the peace men of the South swore to and for. What was the result? Some thought of reconstruction—that if our Government would only submit and go back—it would wipe out all, and the war would end. Others thought of separate State action. What was the result? Gov. V., again asked. The most reasonable terms offered to us, he replied, were only what you could exact from your negro or your dog—*unconditional* submission. You are satisfied if your negro unconditionally submits to your commands—the dog will curl up his all-fours and lie down at your feet. No treaty would be made with the Confederacy, nor would they have anything to do with the separate States. Ti is knocked every prop from under the peace men—nothing left us but complete, absolute and unconditional submission—required as a *preliminary* step to any, even the slightest cessation of hostilities. How does this, exclaimed the speaker, sit upon the souls of men who went into estacies at the beginning of the war? Unconditional submission to the Constitution and laws of the United States! What "Constitution?" Not the one we left. That has been corrupted and violently assailed by the vile interpretations of Black Republican judges, and been so changed as at once and forever to decree the total abolition of slavery. The "laws" we are required to submit to provide most humanely for the punishment of death, *by the halter*, of every man—soldier, sailor or marine, civilians and others, who have been engaged in "rebellion!" Not merely this, their "laws" hang the offender and then confiscate all his property, real and personal, and while they spare his wife and children from the ignominious death of the father, they turn them out upon the face of the world to a lingering death of cold and hunger. Such are the "Constitution and Laws," we are required to give an unconditional submission to, as they stand this day. The only hope of even a modification of their rigor is to be found in a recent *proclamation* of Lincoln's.

Admit that a man is ready to give up *all* for independence, if rid of the tyrannical Yankee race. That is bad enough. But do you realize the consequences of submission?—Four millions of slaves, a large number of whom are already armed, cast loose at once in our midst; our lands confiscated and sold out to pay the cost of our subjugation, or divided among negro soldiers as a reward for the slaughter of their masters; our women, children and old men reduced to beggary, and cast out from their once happy homes; our mutilated and diseased soldiers, starving in rags from door to door, spurned by pensioned negro soldiers, whilst the gallows grows weary under the burden of our wisest statesmen and bravest defenders; universal financial ruin, and intolerable oppression of the rapacious and vindictive foe in the hour of conquest! and all this because you were true to your country. There is no modification of all this. True you are told by Lincoln, with a drunken leer of his eye, that you may depend upon *his mercy*!" Lincoln deserves credit for his honesty in not promising what he *knew* would not be carried out.

At this point Gov. V. drew a picture of that venerable, great man, General Lee—"the greatest captain of the age"—bowing at the foot-stool of a low, blackguard, Illinois, cross-roads lawyer, to beg his life for the sake of his wife and children! Are there any men in North Carolina, he asked, willing to see this! (Sensation and cries of "never!") If there be, exclaimed Gov. Vance, then there are no words in the lexicon I use capable of depicting the base brutality of his soul. No, sirs we mean to resist such demands. To submit is not better than the extremist resistance, and he who submits is a mean dog. This is not the language of passion but of *fact*. Gov. V. did not believe the people of North Carolina would submit.—When they understand the true issue they will resist. What is your property, and your broad lands, he asked, if the master feels he is a slave and a dishonored dog?

But, continued the Governor, many will say, "O, we are whipped already." "The enemy outnumber us." Well, said he, in some respect they do, and in some we outnumber them; and producing a hundred-dollar Confederate Treasury note, (which, he said, was certainly not worth much now a days) he enumerated the State of New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, &c, with their dense population, and said he would wager his hundred dollar bill that North Carolina had more militia officers than all those populous States combined. [Loud laughter and cheers, with cries of "That's so."] In these respects, proceeded the Governor we outnumber the North. Then we have long faces, and those who wear them tell us "Columbia has gone!" "What is Columbia?" exclaimed Gov. Vance. Are the people of Columbia and South Carolina yet with us? We are fighting for *Indepenaence*, not for bricks and mortar, and the *people*, not bricks and mortar, *can* and *will* win it.

The people of our State are about to be divided! are now divided—into three classes of men—the *men*, the weak-kneed and traitors. He (Gov. V.) knew what he was saying and did not care to be misrepresented. The *men* were in their places; so were the traitors in *theirs*. But the weak kneed and doubting were unconsciously the allies of the traitors. The Governor elucidated this at some length. He then alluded to the difference between the spirit at home and that in the army. He had just come from the front of Gen. Hoke's lines. He spent several hours there and conversed with almost every man he met within the trenches. *He found the men at the front all right*, as they had ever been. The common expression was, "Governor you take care of our folks at home as best you can, we'll fight this thing out yet!"—(Prolonged cheers) Yes, said the Governor, that is the voice of the brave fellows I saw there, half clad and badly fed, standing many of them knee deep in the mud, their musket firmly clutched and their eye bright and clear, firmly bent upon the foe some fifty to seventy yards in front.—The man who has suffered least grumbles most. Those at home who have given their sons and their homes and their all are this day more cheerful than any others. This is *true*, said the Governor; and he asked the grumblers and weak-kneed if they were not ashamed.

You think, pursued Gov. V., that I am speaking now to encourage you, and not to tell you what I expect. He told them in solemn seriousness that if they stood by the army and the Government he saw in letters of living light, written upon our tattered, blood-stained banners, the Independence of the Confederate States in less than twelve months.—(Enthusiastic cheers.) All depends, he continued, upon the popular sentiment. All this time we might not inaptly say: "the voice of the people is the voice of God."—Four hundred thousand men—living men—were on the muster rolls of the Confederacy and about *one half* of them were absent! These men must be returned to their duty.—He appealed to the women of the country, many whom do great harm to the cause by writing letters to their husbands in the army making them discontented. You at home, said Gov. V., must quit telling your neighbors we are nearly whipped, &c. You must talk more encouragingly. Are we nearly whipped? he asked. Yes, said he, if we *believe* so. Overrunning our territory was no sign of our being whipped. The traces the enemy leaves of his march make him no friends. If they do, then God forgive the creatures whose nature makes them the friends of their own and their country's despoilers. The fall of our cities does not whip us or make friends for the enemy. The people—the women, the grey-haired fathers of the Confederacy—all stand firm and invincible. Gov. V., showed that although Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia and Virginia have nearly all been overrun, save in a small spot near Petersburg and Savannah, there is hardly an enemy to-day. The same will be the case shortly with South Carolina, and the people of South Carolina will be once more as they were before the advent of the enemy to their soil; but with stronger and bitter determination.

In reference to Sherman's progress, Gov. V. said he violated no confidence in assuring the people, on the authority of Gen. Lee, that Sherman must be and should be stopped.—(Loud cheers.) But, continued Gov. V, the people must help the armies. If, he added, the people are what I think they are, all will be right. No favor could be purchased by meekly submitting. The Yankees have great contempt for cowards and peace men. In Georgia, Gov. Brown's peace notions did not save him, for Sherman sent a force forty miles out of his way to burn Governor Brown's private residence. So, too, of Hon. Joshua A. Hill, of Alabama. A force went out of its course sixty miles to lay his property in ashes. If you can get nothing by making submissive dogs of yourself what's the use of it, and if you are not dogs, stand up like men, and don't lick the hand that smites you. (Loud cheers.) All we have to do is to stand firm and together—to trust in Divine aid, but at the same time to do our duty by keeping an eye on human means.

In conclusion, Gov. Vance said our prospects were by no means gloomy. The recent peace effort will of necessity make us a unit. But there were symptoms of foreign complications, and these had much importance to us, though they must not be relied upon. And then there were the prayers of millions of the noblest women who ever knelt before the throne of God—prayers he believed which would not be disregarded,—With oneness of soul and spirit it was impossible we could fail. But if we yield, it is possible our struggle will end in subjugation; but otherwise, the next proposition will be better than the unconditional submission. Vice President Stephens had gone home to canvass his State for a vigorous prosecution of the war. Our own Congressional delegation is a *unit* for the war to a successful termination. Gov. V. urged the people to action. Now was the time to go together and cease croaking. Those who can do nothing better at home should cheer our men and cheer each other; and those who had the means must feed the families of our soldiers—"if you do not," exclaimed Gov. Vance, "the land on which, last year, you raised such large crops, will be plowed this year *by the foe*."

Gov. V. continued his exhortation and concluded in the midst of great applause, promising to address the people here again on the first suitable occasion.

There is some very unnecessary outcry against the policy which is pursued by the Confederate Treasury, of selling gold for currency at the market rate. It is no new thing for a government to go into the market before the maturity of its paper, and to buy it in at the rate it commands in transactions between citizen and citizen. If men who have government paper for sale, would take a certain price for it from other purchasers, if the government were not in market; no injury is done them if the government itself comes forward and gives them a little more than they would otherwise get for this paper.

The thing has been practised all over the civilized world, both in respect to the government bills at short dates and to bonds at long dates. It is true that the depreciation of this kind of paper has never been so great as we now witness in the case of Confederate notes; but the principle is the same, whatever may be the depreciation of the public credit. But even if the policy were objectionable on general grounds, it would still be excusable when its object is to prevent the further depreciation of this money. It is certainly very senseless to cry out against a policy, the object and direct effect of which is to check the further depreciation of the public credit. When the Confederate Treasury began to sell gold in the market, the brokers, by combination, had succeeded in running up its price to eighty dollars. The immediate effect of this measure was to put the price of gold down one half, in other words, to double the value of Treasury notes. It is well known that if the Treasury were to leave the market, the brokers would immediately begin to sell gold at a much higher price than it now commands probably at double the present price. In the face of facts like these, it is idle to declaim against the measure as inconsistent with the public faith.

By dint of a powerful combination of capital, the brokers have succeeded in forcing the prices of all commodities to be regulated with reference to the specie value of Confederate notes. This standard is unfair to the government in the highest degree; because gold is much higher in relative value in the Confederacy, where it is scarce and in great demand in consequence of the blockade, than elsewhere. Compared with the general average of such property as speculation cannot sensibly affect, gold is two, three, or four times more valuable with us than it was before the war.

It is therefore a great hardship upon the Treasury and upon the community at large, that the prices of all commodities which can be engrossed by powerful combinations of speculators should be graduated with strict reference to the price of gold, and that this result should be effected by the very combination of speculators who also monopolize the gold of the Confederacy.

There is but one remedy for this artificial and unjust state of things and that remedy the Treasury is discreet enough to apply. It consists, of course, in the Treasury, itself, which holds a considerable supply of specie, going into the market, and by offering specie at lower price than the brokers, preventing their further extortions upon the people and government.

If it did not resort to this salutary measure the public credit would soon be ruined. It is a measure of grave public necessity, rising far above all considerations of mere expediency. It it could be seconded by success in the field the effect would be most decided in reducing the price of gold in the market, which we should soon see falling to thirty, twenty, and even lower. Let the Treasury, by all means, adhere to this policy, for the abandonment of it would be suicidal.—*Examiner.*

CANDID.—The Raleigh *Standard* of the 21st inst., remarks that "it is one thing to *say*, and another to *do*. If gentlemen hold meetings and pledge others to go, and stay at home themselves, they will be justly regarded as cowards and hypocrites."

This was doubtless written with a lively sensibility to the public sentiment regarding the author of the resolutions adopted by the Wake county war meeting in April, 1861, who afterwards participated in another war meeting held in the State Capitol on the 20th of May, 1861, and to sustain whose votes, on the 21st of May, 1861, he pledged "the last dollar and the last man."—*Fay. Observer.*

From Charleston.

An officer who arrived direct from South Carolina, last night, gives us some interesting items concerning the evacuation of Charleston. The evacuation took place on Friday night, and the city was occupied by about 500 Yankees, who landed in small boats, about 12 o'clock on Saturday. All the cotton—some 6,000 bales—and the shipping was destroyed, and the guns spiked, by the military authorities.

The city is now but little more than a heap of ruins. When the Yankees entered, nearly half of it was in ashes, and a terrible fire was still raging. The fire originated in two ways: A quantity of damaged powder had been left at the depot of the N. E. R. R. Company, along with a number of other articles. A crowd of negroes, and citizens of the lower class had assembled for the purpose of pillage. While there, a boy, in sport, fired a small quantity of loose powder, which, communicating with that in the boxes, ignited the whole, causing a terrific explosion, with considerable loss of life. The immense depot building was blown to atoms and the fire spread rapidly to the adjoining houses. It burned with great rapidity, and extended as far up on King Street as the Soldiers' Wayside Home. About the same time a fire broke out in another portion of the city caused by the burning of the Savannah bridge. This fire was also very destructive, and the two combined extended from river to river. Numerous other fires also occurred in different parts of the city—said to have been the work of the citizens themselves. All this occurred before the occupation of the city by the Yankees.

Our forces under Gen. Hardee have gone in the proper direction. It is not permissible to state where they are, but they will be found where they are most needed.—*Fayetteville Telegraph, Feb. 24th.*

FEED THE SOLDIERS.—A letter from Lane's Brigade, acknowledging the arrival of some boxes from home, says:

"They are most acceptable. Were it not for our boxes we should always be hungry, for rations are scant. The North Carolina soldiers receive great numbers of boxes constantly. Our noble State does her whole duty in this respect. A large quantity of potatoes, onions and krout, has been sent to our soldiers during the winter by the Governor."

The same letter hopes the people at home will "get up big meetings and treat the people to patriotic resolves, while the army does the fighting. The people certainly cannot find *their* part hard to act."—*Fay. Obs*

TELEGRAPHIC

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

From Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 23.—Passengers from below say that the report of raiding parties having been at Union, Abbeyville, South Carolina, and destroyed much property, lacks confirmation.

The force left at Columbia is said to be insignificant and has been expelled. A large force reached Chester to-day. They move rapidly.—The city is full of the wildest rumors, and reliable intelligence is contraband.

From Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 26.—No additional news from the front. It is still supposed that the enemy is making his way north, by Cheraw and Fayetteville. News from Columbia corroborative of kind treatment to the inhabitants. The Ursaline Convent is protected by a guard. No public property allowed; they have burned various private residences. Sherman's Headquarters on Monday were at Nickerson's Hotel. A large force are reported in the western portion of the city. The alarm at Charlotte has partly subsided. Weather bad; roads heavy, interferring with rapid military movements.

General Johnston's Order.

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 26.—The following order is published this morning:

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 25.—General Orders No. 1.—In obedience to the orders of the General in Chief, the undersigned assumes command of the Army of Tennessee, and all troops in the Department of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. He takes this position, with strong hope, because he will have in council and in the field, the aid of the high talents and skill of the distinguished General, whom he succeeds.

He expects all absent soldiers of the army of Tennessee, to rejoin their regiments, and again confront the enemy they so often encountered in northern Georgia, and always with honor. He assures his comrades of that army, who are still with their comrades that the confidence in their discipline and valor, which he has publicly expressed, is undiminished.

[Signed.] JOS. E. JOHNSTON.

Confederate Congress.

RICHMOND, Feb.— In the Senate, the bill abolishing the office of Department Quartermasters, &c., was again considered and the amendment of the House concurred in. Resolutions from the House, responsive to the message of the President, relative to the peace mission, referred to the Committee on Foreign affairs.

Nothing of interest done in the House in open session.

Northern News.

RICHMOND, Feb. 25.—Northern papers of the 23rd are filled with details of news heretofore given, and accounts of recent successes.—The entire Union loss at Fort Anderson are between 30 and 40.

The Herald says Gen. Singleton left Washington on the 22nd inst., on a second excursion to Richmond [illegible] of Court Claims. They received papers through the lines from Lincoln. The object of their mission is not stated.

The Tribune contradicts the report, that the French Minister to Washington will not be sent over for the present.

Gold 201.

Movements of the Enemy.

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 24.—No alarm in Charlotte.

The enemy are reported to be moving in the direction of Camden, Cheraw and Fayetteville.

It is thought that the raiders, but not the main column, will visit this city.

During the retreat from Columbia, a train of cars, filled with ladies, broke down, and the enemy threatened to capture it. Hampton, with his cavalry, threw himself in front, promising to defend them with the life of every man in his command. Hampton, Butler and Wheeler did most of the fighting on the retreat, the main force not being generally engaged.

From the best information, we learn that the western portion of Columbia was burned, from main street to Charlotte depot, nearly three-fourths of a mile: Doubtful as to magnitude, but positive as to some fire

From the West.

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 24.—We are indebted to the enterprise of the Southern Express Company for Augusta papers to the 20th. No important military movements are reported.

Captain Dickinson, of Florida, made a capture of several officers and men during his late raid.

General Forrest has been placed in command of all the cavalry in the district of Mississippi, East Louisiana and West Tennessee. His first general order provides for re-organization and discipline, and threatens extermination to Confederate stragglers and robbers.

Thomas's troops are being mounted for a supposed march through Alabama. Raids have been made from Hernando, Mississippi, towards Senatobia.

There are many complaints of Kirby Smith in the West.

Wofford is in command at Atlanta. Re-organization in Georgia has already commenced.

Reinforcements from Northern Mississippi have been sent to Grant.

Large bodies of troops are moving in the west, and important movements reported.

The Legislature of Mississippi is about to convene in extra session; it is said for the purpose of calling a State Convention.

Meeting of the Georgia Legislature---Gov. Browns Message.

The message of Gov. Brown of Georgia, commences with a defence of the State, against the attacks of the press for permitting Sherman to march unmolested through the State. He says she was abandoned to her fate, neglected by the Confederate authorities, and while her army of able bodied sons were held from the defence of the State and were denied the privilege of striking an honest blow for the protection of their homes, Georgia was compelled to rely only on a few old men and boys. He claims that the golden opportunity was lost forever—thrown away.—Sherman, had he been resisted from the start and forced to fight and exhaust his munitions, his surrender would have been certain. He recommends the establishment of the militia system to be in no case turned over to the Confederate Government, but retained for home defence.

He says there are only fourteen hundred and fifty exempts in the State, they are mostly over age. He recommends the passage of a law authorizing the impressment of provisions in the hands of persons under bond to the Confederate government, who refuse to sell the surplus to indigent families of soldiers. He complains that the Confederate government can lock corn cribs and smoke houses against the State purchasing officers. On referring to the Penitentiary, he says more than half the convicts released to fight have since deserted, and recommends death punishment for robbery, horse-stealing, and house burning, and opposes the arming of slaves: he believes them more valuable in agricultural pursuits; they don't wish to go in the army, and the principal restraint now upon them is the fear that if they leave, the enemy will make them fight and compel them to take up arms, and they desert by thousands. Whatever may be our opinion of their normal condition, or interests, we can't expect them to perform their duties, when fighting to continue the enslavement of their wives and children, it is not reasonable to demand it of them; whenever we establish the fact they are a military people, we destroy our theory; when we arm slaves we abandon slavery.

He complains of the usurpation of the Confederate Congress in disproportionate taxation, and says much more objectionable legislation is imposed upon us by votes of men who act without responsibility to their constituency. He takes the Government to task for great and various alleged abuses; such as illegal impressments, and the arrest of citizens, without authority, by Provost guards. The passport system and partiality of Government to men of wealth, who are given nominal positions which keep them out of the army, while poor men are bodily forced into the ranks. He animadverts severely on the generalship of the President, and traces his military career during the war. He claims our Government to be now a military despotism, drifting into anarchy and that if the President's policy is persisted in it must terminate in reconstruction with or without subjugation. Brown states that he was utterly opposed to both, but if he favored either, he would give his earnest support to the President's policy as the surest mode of diminishing our arms, exhausting our resources, breaking the spirits of our people, and driving them in despair, to seek refuge from worse than tyranny, by placing themselves under the Government they loathe and test. To cure existing evils he recommends the repeal of the conscription act, and the return to the Constitutional mode of raising troops by State observance of good faith with soldiers, prompt pay, abandonment of impressments and secret session, and no more representives without constituency.

And, finally, taking from the President his power as Commander-in-Chief, calls for a Convention of the States to amend the Constitution, and closes in the following language: My destiny is linked with the country; if we succeed, I am a free man; if by obstinacy, weakness rules, and we fail, common ruin awaits us all. The night is dark, the tempest howls; the ship is dashed with turbulent waves; the helmsman is steering to the whirpool; our remonstrances are unheard, and we must restrain him, or the crew must sink together, buried in irretrievable ruin.

Northern News.

RICHMOND, Feb. 27.—Northern papers of the 24th inst., say Wilmington was occupied by the Yankees on the 22d inst.

Gen. Palmer commanding in Kentucky, announces that his policy will, in no material degree, differ from that pursued by Burbridge.

[illegible] prosecuted. No State troops will be allowed.

A Memphis telegram says guerrillas are becoming troublesome again on the Arkansas river. It is reported they have burned the steamer Dane, and captured the 56th Indiana Regiment.

In the Yankee House of Representatives on Thursday, the bill repealing that portion of the confiscation act prohibiting a forfeiture of rebel land titles beyond the life of their present owners, passed by one majority.

Washington telegrams says the Government has reliable advices that the Ram Olende has put into Coranna for repairs, which, there is reason to believe, she will not be allowed to receive.

The New Orleans Times says the French at Matamoras compliments our flag, but pass the Yankee colors with contempt.

The Kentucky Legislature refuses to ratify the anti-slavery amendment.

Gold unchanged.

RUNAWAY.

Taken up and committed to jail, in Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C., a negro boy who says his name is JOHN SMITH, and says he belongs to Eliza Ellison and William Canada, of Wake county, and that he was purchased of Thos. Smith, of Hyde county, about 5 years ago. Said boy is about 20 years old, 5 feet 5 inches high, slow of speech, yellow complexion, had on white cotton pants, dove colored casmere coat; and says he was hired last year to the High Shoals Iron Manufacturing Company.

The owner is hereby notified to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away.

N. SLOUGH, Sheriff
of Cabarrus county, N. C.
feb 1-w6m

D. C. MURRAY. J. A. MOORE. W. J. HARRISON

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AUCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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feb 8-w6t

SCOTCH AND HIGH-TOAST SNUFF.

The "DIXIE LADY" Scotch Snuff, is manufactured by CLARK & MILLER, Graham, N. C.

This finely levigated Snuff is manufactured of the best materials, with a determination to make it the best dentrifice now offered to the public, great care being taken to have all the ingredients free from dirt or other impurities.

It is prepared under the immediate management and supervision of a careful person who has had much experience in the employ of the LOVILLARDS, in their Snuff Factory, in New York City.

The HIGH-TOAST is a Salt Snuff. Also, put up in packages of half-pound each, in boxes of fifty pounds, the justly celebrated old "STONE-WALL" Smoking Tobacco, and CIGARS of the finest quality that is put up in the Confederate States, by H. J. B. CLARK.
jan 18-d2taw6w

NORTH CAROLINA,
JOHNSTON COUNTY,
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS.

November Term, 1864.

JOHN G. GULLET,
vs.
Gaston Parrish, Augustus Parrish, Nathan Boykin, D. L. Dodd.

Scire Facias to revive Judgment.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the above named defendants are non-residents, *it is ordered*, That publication be made for them to appear at February Term, 1865, of this Court, to plead in the above entitled to suit, or judgment according to the scire facias will be ordered. J. H. PARKER,
January 1st, 1865. County Court Clerk.
jan 1-d6t-wt27feb.

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1865.

A few days will elapse, and the crisis through which we are passing, will be spent. And the asmosphere will be all the brighter for the storm. It has discovered many weaknesses which we can correct, and many evils which we can remove. That the independence of the Confederacy is lost or to be lost, we do not for a moment fear; unless through the folly and weakness of our governmental system, and our military system, wicked and weak men are allowed to destroy the liberty of the nation. Within the past few days there has been much to demonstrate this governmental and military weakness, since panic, confusion, disorder, drunkenness and riot, have been suffered to occur and do their work of demoralization, with scarce let or hindrance. Among the most inexcusable violations of duty that a military officer can be guilty of, is to give way to intoxication, at a time when he is put upon important duty in the country's service. Such a breach of military obligation is deplorable for many reasons, for none more than the utter prostration it causes to public confidence. How men, who set any value on their personal obligations to society, can so give way, we are utterly at a loss to conceive. We do not expect anything of men who are deliberately against the cause, such a man as is engaged daily in exaggerating our evils, in covertly pointing the enemy the way to success, such a man as is constantly hindering every effort to avoid public confidence, to stimulate popular unanimity, and promote laudable and useful action. There are base men, recreants, tories, who counsel the surrender of the country submission to the enemy, the resignation of self government, and the acceptance of the yoke. There are other men weak and foolish enough to believe that notwithstanding the degrading terms prescribed by our foes, there is yet a chance of *saving something* if not *honor and liberty*, at *least dollars and cents*. From none of these people do we expect any thing. With regard to the former our opinions are long since known. We have long since ceased to argue with them, and it may be our lot to be crushed by them, but if the evil day ever does come, it will be because our government would never exercise power, and our military would never take responsibility.—They have been content to suffer enemies at home, to work the ruin that those arrayed against them in the field could never accomplish. We do not understand the philosophy of it. It is a theory of government opposed to our notions of common sense. If this cause of country, liberty and life, were worth the struggle, and worth saving, it was worth saving at all hazards by every sacrifice, it was worth maintaining by force of arms, when reason failed against all opposed, whether found in the ranks of Lincoln or under the cover of our own citizenship.—These have always been our sentiments. We have had but a limited opportunity of serving the country and are not under heavy obligations to it for favor or justice, but our heart is in the cause, because it is the cause of our country, and by the sentiments we have uttered, we are prepared to stand or fall, whatever may be the issue.

This nation has presented from the beginning, the unwise and ridiculous appearance of engaging in mortal strife and limiting itself in the strength it should employ to prosecute it. In the very unsuitable opinions which we have allowed to grow, we have furnished weapons where with to defeat us.

If we should be irreclaimably lost, it will be the stupendous folly of that policy which allowed opposition to thrive and prosper at home, while the brave soldiers were looking after the enemy in the field.

"I am an old man. I was taught by my mother when a child that I was born a free man; I am too old to render my country much service in the field, but whatever I have is at her command. One of my sons has offered a libation to liberty with his blood. I can have no motive to deceive my fellow-citizens, in what I shall say, for I shall soon have to render my account to my God."

The above was the impressive opening of a speech by a distinguished and honorable citizen, at a late patriotic meeting in Chatham. The speaker has been a public man in North Carolina for many years; of eminent position in the circle of the law and politics. He has now reached an advanced period of life, but not too old to lend a voice, and an eloquent voice, in advocacy of the cause of freedom. The mother who taught him that he "was born a freeman" had herself been imbued with the spirit of liberty, amid scenes like ours. Mr. Hugh Waddle, to whom we are alluding, is of revolutionary descent and, by connection, associated with the most gallant defenders of the revolution of '76. It is the old blood—the pure red blood of courage and valor, which stirs in the vein, and speaks out in the simple and eloquent words, "whatever I have is at my country's comand. One of my sons has offered a libation to liberty with his blood."—When such men, standing on the brink of the grave, speaking not for themselves but for posterity, the people may well know that they have no motives to deceive them. Oh, that our countrymen would hear the voice of counsel and wisdom from such men; then would the awful fate which threatens our country, from her own people be arested, and our children saved from the misery and degradation which base and ignoble cowardice and treason would surrender them to.

Let those who heard the faithful discription given by Mr. Waddell, of the destiny of lost nationalities, ponder well the narrative, and they who did not hear him, let them read the history of Poland, Ireland, Hungary; Venice and of all nations who succumb to an invader.

The latest exhibition of folly and wickedness is made by that most consumate maker-of-mischief, Gov. Joe Brown, of Georgia. It appears in a message lately sent by him to the called session of his Legislature, now being held. We gave a synopsis of it yesterday. It is essentially the work of a distracted brain, or the production of knavery, or both.

As a rhodomontade of billious spienetic abuse against the President and the Confederate Government, it might be harmless, and would be worthy of but one sentiment—contempt; but as a fire-brand of mischief, full of bad counsel, it deserves the indignant reprobation of the country.

The soldiers from Georgia will scout and dispise it; and its author will live only in hatred of those who love their country. Who is this, who assumes to denounce, in such low and vulgar dialect, the Chief Magistrate of the Confederacy. It is true he is the Governor of Georgia. But it is no less true, that he is Joe Brown. Let us compare Joe Brown and Jefferson Davis.

The latter was called by his countrymen to the first position in the land, without solicitation, and was re elected with unanimity. And no voice has yet declared, who else could have filled his place. He left the quiet of home; the comforts and tranquillity of an ample fortune. He turned his back on his possessions. Not seeking to increase his possessions, he was content to sacrifice them, until his all of wealth, and home, and fortune have been lost. In the largeness of his soul, and the greatness of a patriotic heart, he has submitted to the sacrifice without a murmer. Bending all the energies of his nature; devoting all his time, and his great intellect, to the mighty struggle,—he has forgotten self in the cause of national independence. Broken in health, with a frame worn and exhausted, emaciated by sufferings; nevertheless, the light of his powerful mind irradiates all it touches, and from its brilliant corruscations, have been reflected throughout Europe the genuine lustre of our cause; and all the world looks with profound respect on our representative head.

"Look on that picture and then *on this*."

The other—Gov. Joe Brown—has sacrificed no fortune; but by his own confession has speculated and accumulated it. And beyond doubt, has so secured it, that—like to his collards and bacon at Milledgeville—*he* will be safe, no matter what "goes up the spout"

Who, of all his followers, can tell of any sacrifice which he has made? He was a brawling secessionist. Among the foremost to carry Georgia out; and from that day to, this, he has been a cross-grained, ill contrived plotter, and maker of mischief. It was he who disturbed the popular harmony in Georgia; who discontented the people; who set them at variance with the Government; who interposed difficulties in the enforcement of the laws for the strengthening of the armies; who threw obstacles in the way of provisioning them. He it was, who, by his course, and its effect on the people, invited Sherman to Georgia, and gave him a safe conduct through her. And, it is *he* mainly, who is responsible for the present demoralized condition of her people. And, if his absurd and fool hardy recommendations are carried out, the woe and misery which he will entail upon his country, will be extensive enough to gratify the most audacious aspirant for infamy.

The public, looking upon his course, have distinctly reached the conclusion that, by this extraordinary leader of folly, everything is viewed with reference to its supposed bearing upon the prospects of Joe. Brown.

President Davis will never suffer damage from onslaught from this quarter. When history writes the deeds of both, "*Brown* (in the language of a celebrated farce) *will be nowhere*."

KEEPING COTTON FROM THE ENEMY.—The Richmond *Sentinel* says:

It ought to be an object of prime concern to prevent, either by removal or destruction, the falling of a pound of cotton into their hands. Far sooner should we allow them to capture munitions of war—for while these would be indeed a convenience to them, cotton is a *necessity*, and is daily becoming more intensely so.

To baffle the enemy is a principal duty of war. To deprive or disappoint him of whatever would add to his convenience or strength is an obvious policy. There is nothing which our foes now so much desire, and so urgently need, and nothing which we can so easily hinder them from obtaining, as cotton. In proportion to value, it is readily removed.—When it cannot be removed, it may be very easily burned. The cases must be very rare when one method or the other is not in our power

In short, the time has come when cotton is in fact, a power because a pressing necessity, both in Yankeeland and in Europe.

There are no property considerations which rationally interfere with the destruction of cotton that cannot be removed. It is as much destroyed to the owner when it falls within the reach of the Yankees as if it had been given to the flames Lincoln's necessities make him rapacious for cotton. Even that which belonged to foreigners at Savannah was seized like the rest, without hesitation or scruple. When cotton cannot be removed within our lines, the only question is, shall we leave it for the benefit of our enemies, or shall we burn it? To ask the question is to answer it. But it is necessary to be deeply in earnest in this matter. We must make it a *cardinal* policy, and we must sacrifice delinquents promptly and sternly, until it is diligently and faithfully executed.

Some premonitory symptoms of approaching financial trouble have already manifested themselves in England; and woe be to the Yankees when the convulsion shall reach their shores. No country on earth was ever in a condition so unfavorable as the North for encountering a financial storm. They have built upon the treacherous sands of credit the most stupendous paper structure which the world ever beheld, and when the rains descend and the floods come great will be the fall thereof.—*Examiner*.

INTERESTING TO PRINTERS' DEVILS.—A Boston newspaper-carrier recently recovered four hundred dollars of a man whose dog bit him while leaving his paper.

Not Enough of It.

It seems that Lincoln has not had enough of "peace negotiation." He wishes to see the 'Richmond party" again. It is now stated that General Singleton and Judge Hughes are on their way to Richmond, with full passports, and another "God bless you Hunter." Well, let them come, say we. "Uncle Jeff" will receive them. Nobody wants peace in this land more than he does; and nobody will be sure to get the right sort of peace, more than he will.

But, "something's afloat." The war meetings; the earnest seizure by Congress of the negro question; the stout, and determined and indignant rejection, by our people, of the terms offered, have waked a thought or two among his people, which the presidential joker did not anticipate. He finds the public journals gloomy and discontented; the people disappointed; the draft hanging fire; enlistments unobtainable, either by heavy bounties or extensive draggism. Paddy, and "te Deutch," won't drink even water now on William Street, unless the Yankee recruiting "party" drinks first, and drinks half; and in one or two cases under this *confidence* system, it was the *officer* who has been enlisted; and the thing is dropping through. Behind and beyond this, there are persons endeavoring to negotiate peace with *Mr. Adams confidentially*, about which Seward spoke in his last dispatch. Confidential negotiations—which Adams knows all about. Perhaps they are as *pressing* as they are confidential. Evidently Lincoln and Seward, and the whole Yankee nation, are uneasy in their rear. Something is sticking in them which we don't see. So, it is altogether probable that Singleton and Hughes may be on their way out again, to come into our lines. Now is the time for us to stand "stiff as steelyards"—to "keep a stiff upper lip"—to rally to the standard—present a bold front. Defiance—united determination—is our trump card. If Congress were to pass the boldest measures; take the 2,00,000 negroes; add to these, for a reserve, 300,000 more; call upon the people to bring them up; and pile on the taxes; and the people—all the people—were to say, amen,—there is no telling the wonderful effect such a spirit would have on the universal Yankee nation.

For the Confederate.

Publiic Meeting in Granville County.

His Excellency, the Governor of North Carolina, having in his late proclamation, requested the people of the State to meet in primary assemblies, to consult together as to their duty in the present state of the country, and especially in reference to the terms proposed by our enemies, upon which, alone, this war could be ended, and peace restored; the citizens of Granville, residing in the vicinity of Sassafras Fork, called a meeting, which assembled at that place on Wednesday, the 22d day of February. John J Speed Esq, was called to the chair, and Dr. A C Harris was chosen secretary:

The Chairman, in adverting to the solemnity of the occasion, and the necessity of looking to God for direction, called upon the Rev. Edward Hines, who opened the meeting with prayer for the bestowment of that wisdon which cometh only from above.

The Hon. A. W. Venable, after a few remarks, urging union of purpose, harmony and total oblivion of all those question of policy which had heretofore seemed to divide us, moved the appointment of a committee to prepare business for the consideration of the meeting; which was adopted, and the chairman appointed Dr. G. A. Wilson, R. H. Graves, Col. J S. Amis, James B. Daniel, John W Stovall Esq., William M. Tanner, and Isaac H. Davis, who, after retiring, returned, and reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, North Carolina by the unanimous resolution of her Convention on the 20th day of May 1861, did disolve all connection with the government and people of the United States, and by the solemn declaration, did pledge life, fortune and sacred honor to the cause of freedom: and whereas, through four years of devastating and destructive warfare the plighted faith of the State has been kept, and men and treasure have been freely given: and, whereas, through all this carnage and shedding of most precious blood, bringing woe, tribulation and sorrow to the land, the earnest desire of the people has been for peace—permanent and honorable peace: and, whereas, it has now been demonstrated that negotiation with the enemy can bring us no peace save that which is purchased by ignominous submission and the utter degradation and ruin of our people; therefore,

Resolved, That the instinct of self preservation, and outward pressure, of the present crisis, should bind all our people together in indissoluble bonds of brotherhood, burying forever all past differences of opinion in our common efforts for our common salvation.

Resolved, That we heartily respond to the patriotic sentiments of the proclamation of the Governor of our State, at whose invitation we are met to day in primary assembly.

Resolved, That the time has now arrived when all the energies of the Southern people should be consecrated to the cause of Southern independence, and that we will be satisfied with nothing short of it.

Resolved, That we here mutually pledge ourselves to "oppose constancy to adversity, fortitude to suffering, and courage to danger; with the firm assurance that He who gave freedom to our fathers, will bless the efforts of the children to preserve it."

After the unanimous adoption of the preamble and resolutions, Col. James S. Amis, being called upon, responded in an eloquent speech, characterized by patriotism and good sense; when, after resolutions of thanks to the chairman and secretary, with the request that a copy of its proceedings be furnished by the secretary, to the *Confederate*, *Conservative*, *Standard* and *Progress*, newspaper published in Raleigh the meeting adjourned with every manifestation of purpose for an united effort for the deliverance of our country and preservation of our honor.

JOHN J. SPEED, Chairman.
A. C. HARRIS, Secretary.

An iron letter has been sent by mail from Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, to England. The iron was rolled so thin that the sheet was only twice the weight of a small sized sheet of ordinary note paper. It is supposed to be the thinnest iron ever rolled in the world, and was manufactured by the Sligo Iron Works.

For the Confederate.

Close Communion.

SCENE—The *Standard* office, Raleigh. Present Mr. W. W. Holden, and Lieut. Henes, of the militia.

Mr. L Henes, (loquiter). Well friend Holden, I have just completed my reconstruction resolutions. Between us you know, that is *really* what they mean; and, thanking you for the very material aid rendered me in their preparation I shall now proceed, with your further assistance, to culminate the glory already begun, by a "statesman-like speech' in their support. But they, as well as my great speech, are to go down to posterity, and I have been somewhat puzzled to know what title to give them.

Holden. Stop, friend, not so fast. Trust me for all that. I am an old politician and more cunning than old." (I would not admit this to any outside of our church—the "*straitest sect*," I mean.) Let your resolutions go forth as *peace* resolutions. That is the most popular string upon which you can play— n *honorable* peace! Thereby, perhaps, we may gull the unsuspecting *Vance Destructives*, as we have some of the people, into their support, to see what can be done towards peace. But, "mark the prediction"—when we once get them up to the convention point, we will turn the State back into the arms of our father Abraham, as quick as that! (Snapping his fingers.)

Henes. All that suits me *exactly*. You know, something of that kind was the grounds on which I based my appeals to you last winter in urging you to attempt the overthrow of V———, but never mind that. We understood each other *then*; we understand each other *now*.

Hol. Now friend Henes, if you wish to be benefited by my council, in your intended speech, never allude to that subject again. It is a thorn in my flesh.

Henes. Why so? "Beyond a doubt," we are both great men, and in the privacy of your sanctum, may enjoy great freedom of speech.

Hol. So we may. But you know how badly I *thought* I had deceived the people and how badly, in the end, they deceived me.

Henes. You had my tenderest sympathies; for in the event of the success of your deceptions, I expected to resign my commission as Lieutenant of militia, by which I had kept out of the war; and having previously read law, I was fully prepared, after working so zealously for you, to solicit at your hands the highest office in your gift.

Hol. Yes, that was a nice thought. But let by-gones, be by-gones, and let us gather all of our strength for the next contest.

Henes. The speech! Let us commence its preparation.

Hol. From what I hear of your style of oratory, I am incredulous as to the effect it will have, however much I may assist you.

Henes. That objection is easily met; for I have already applied to the Clerk to read it for me. and he has kindly consented to do so.

Hol. Well, we will now proceed. Let every word be bold, out-spoken, and manly; for the writ of *Habeas Corpus* is not suspended now.

Henes. Great freedom of speech! I like that. Let us bring much of English History to our support. I am thoroughly posted "from the accession of James the II., down to a period within the memory of men still living;" and can turn and twist it, in illustration, to suit my purpose. I can do anything to thwart the struggles of the South for independence—anything to encourage the Yankees to persevere—anything to get a Convention—stoop to anything for my master and myself.

Hol. (Waking up from a snooze.) I have taken on too much applejuice this evening; and, what is more, I can only promise to correct your speech, and render it a little more "statesmanlike." You know, I am not the man to work for another's glory. In other words, Mr. Henes, you cannot be the leader in our church. You are too abominally self conceited and vain, and I am sorry, I once called you a "statesman" and a gentleman. [Exit Mr. Henes, with only one side of a sheet of foolscap besmeared over *with the introduction of his speech*.]

[*Soliloquizing*. Holden is drunk. Here I am, whom he pronounced "a statesman and gentleman of ability," leaving that corrupt fountain of political stench, buffeted by the winds that play along Hargett street. He who made me alive, me he is about to kill.—I will call again—perhaps he will repent and receive me to his arms. And then he *shall* work, if it exhausts all my gains in speculating off of this war. Blame the man! I wish I had stuck to the sentiments of my old-field speech, wherein I told them "the Union was gone, and gone forever." How much better would I feel now! But the dye is cast, and I *must* make a great speech."]

[Calls early next morning on his master.]

Henes. Good morning brother Holden.—Here is an even thousand in *Confed*, and one ream of good paper to do up that job for me.

Hol. Oh! yes! Certainly. Much pleased. Indisposition last night rendered me somewhat peevish; but let by-gones be by-gones. Call again in three days from this hour. I will write you a speech more than surpassing the "*Davidson*" articles, and have a true copy struck off for the Clerk to read before the House.

Henes. [Coming to time] I have called at the appointed hour, and have concluded, under your instructions, after committing my speech to memory, to learn to speak it myself.

Hol Well, we will give you a trial.—"Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue; but if you mouths it, as many of our speakers do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines.—Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus; but use all gently. * * * O, it offends me to the soul, to hear a robustious periurig-pated fellow "tear a passion to tatters," &c. [Commences to practice on his speech before his master, and fails. Gives it up. Master reproves him for his presumption in attempting it, and they both repair to the House of Commons; and with much eclat lay the document before the Clerk. After the reading was over, Mr. Henes swoons away from excessive joy, and is borne from the House by Holen and Penigun. After getting him in comfortable quarters, he shows signs of life, and calls for some brandy. He drinks, and inquires the effect his speech had made upon the public. Just at that moment the news of an armistice and peace commissioner's &c., was received in the city, and some indiscreet persons indulge loud shouts, at the announcement.]

Mr. Henes (raising his head.) What means that shouting? I do believe that these applauses are for some new honors that are heaped on me."

Hol. Yes! "From the seaboard to the mountains," the whole State is in a blaze of excitement, in consequence of your mighty speech. And I am sorry now I wrote it for you.

Henes. "Now let it work: mischief thou art a foot,
Take thou what course thou wilt."

[Commences to repeat his speech to two auditors. Holden checks him, and assures him that he has had glory enough for one day.]

Henes. Friend Holen, I was dead; you have made me alive. Here is another thousand in *Confed.* for an editorial puff, and a few extra copies of the *Standard*, containing my *immortal* speech. I feel really happy; and if I was at a camp meeting, I would shout aloud, "But be sure to contrive a few copies of the *Standard*, containing the speech and the puff, to our friends beyond the Potomac.

[Holden pocketing the money, laughs in his sleeves, and all retire.] LEX.

For the Confederate.

FLANNER'S BATTERY, HASKELL'S BATTALION.
Near Richmond Feb. 27, 1865.

DEAR SIR: * * * * *

Before closing I must say, if the people at home were imbued with the same spirit and determination as you possess, our country would certainly be safe; though I cannot doubt our final success and triumph. The people at home are too weak and despondent, without a cause. We, of the army, who have braved all, suffered all, are willing yet to sacrifice more. And with renewed vows, nothing daunted, and with an unflinching determination, say to those weak-kneed, and much to be pitied souls; Be of good cheer; and will yet be well. Stand by us, and support us, and we will protect that flag under which the best blood of the Confederacy has been spilt. My God! how can a man be so base as to barter manhood for property; To exclaim "we had better yield the enemy are too strong, and we are too weak to contend with them." No sir, we are not too weak. We will press on to the goal of a recognition of our independence as long as the great God gives us life—as long as strong arms can wield a glistening blade; and as long as we are sustained by our good people at home. That we can never lay down our arms as long as a dastard hireling, of a blood thirsty government, treads foot on southern soil. We have seen the sufferings, and wrongs committed upon our noble women (God bless them); the base treatment of gray-haired sires, and the burning of their homes. We have battled too long, and shed too much blood, and are engaged in too holy and too glorious a cause ever to submit to a fanatical and tyranical foe. This is undoubtedly the hour and power of darkness.—If the people at home will be true to themselves—true to us—we will march triumphantly through this struggle, with our banners scarred, but not dishonored.

I must close, as I fear I may be trespassing on your time; hoping that the dawn of day is not far in the distance, and that you may live to a ripe old age to enjoy that peace and honor, for which so much blood has been spilt,

I am, truly yours, &c.,
B. F.

For the Confederate.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 24, 1865.

EDITOR CONFEDERATE: The Ladies of Fayetteville! God bless them! May their path through life be strewn with the sweetest flowers, and may blessings from Heaven be showered upon them without number, for their kindness to the sick and wounded soldiers brought from Wilmington here. As soon as we arrived here, the flour warehouse, that was taken for the accommodation of the soldiers transferred from Wilmington, was crowded with the good and beautiful, willing and ready to administer to the wants of the sick and wounded, who have fought and bled for their country. I have never seen so much true and feminine patriotism, shown by any community, as the ladies have displayed in the past few days. Basket after basket, full of everything that is good, rich and delicate, has been, and is being brought in every day. The soldiers have not only been fed, but their wounds have been dressed by the fairest of Fayetteville's daughters.

This is a noble example. Let it be followed elsewhere; and though the enemy may drive us from one point to another, the soldiers will be taken care of, and new life will be instilled into them to more noble deeds of daring.

In behalf of the transferred soldiers, I tender my heart-felt thanks to one and all, that have administered to our wants.

DRAKE.

The following bill has passed Congress.

A BILL TO DIMINISH THE NUMBER OF EXEMPTIONS AND DETAILS.

The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That so much of the act to organize forces to serve during the war, approved February 17, 1865, as exempts one person as overseer or agriculturalist on each farm or plantation upon which there are at specified times, fifteen able-bodied field hands, between the ages of sixteen and fifty, upon certain conditions, is hereby repealed; Provided, That exemptions of persons over forty five years of age may be granted under the provisions of the act aforesaid, and said persons shall be liable to military service upon the expiration of the time for which they received exemption by reason of having executed bonds for one year from the date thereof.

Section 2. No exemption or detail shall be granted by the President or Secretary of War, by virtue of said act, except of persons fully reported by a board of surgeons as unable to perform active service in the field, persons over the age of forty years, and of laborers, artizans, mechanics, and of persons of scientific skill employed by, or working for, the Government, State or Confederate, and slowly proper testimony to be such laborers, artizans, mechanics of persons of scientific skill, and with the same exemptions, all exemptions and details heretofore granted by the President or Secretary of the War, by virtue of said act are hereby revoked.

Section 3. That all skilled artizans and mechanic who are engaged in the employment of the Government of the Confederate States are hereby exempt from all military service during the time they are so employed: Provided, That persons whose services laborers or skill may be more usefully employed for the public good at home than in the field to be determined by the Secretary of War, on the sworn testimony of disinterested witnesses, under such rules and regulations as he may prescribe, and names of all persons so exempted or detailed, together with the reason for the detail, shall be submitted to Congress at the beginning of each session.

THE VETERANS OF WATERLOO.—There are still one hundred and twenty military officers above the rank of Captain, holding the Waterloo medal. Of these eighteen are Generals, twenty-two Lieutenant Generals, twenty-four Major Generals, nineteen Colonels, and thirteen Majors. Three or four years ago since the number of officers wearing this medal (above the rank of Captain) was one hundred and fifty.

FEMALES AND THE TELEGRAPH.—It is stated that nine hundred and seven female employees are going to India to assist in the English telegraph department.

The Yankee prisoners who were here for some days past, have all been sent off for exchange. Their exodus was a relief to everybody.

From the Front.

There was no movement on the lines yesterday. During the forenoon the enemy got up a furious shelling on our left, caused by the appearance of a Confederate working party in their front, and wasted a good deal of ammunition to little effect upon them.—Several of their missiles whizzed over and exploded in the city while numbers of them fell in Blandford, that devoted suburb lying so prominently in the rear of our lines.

The enemy, as we some days since predicted, is busily extending a line of railway to his new position on Hatcher's Run. Scouts report this from actual observation. From thence to his base at City Point. Grant will soon have a continuous rail, running at all points in close proximity to his main lines.—He will, therefore, find no difficulty in transferring supplies from the wharf as fast as his steamers can land them, and will be enabled to drop them at any camp on the route. By means of this road, too, his large army can be supplied with wood, drawn from their new position on our right.

We learn that the enemy is throwing up heavy works on the Brunswick Stage Road, between Ream's Station and Monk's Neck bridge, two miles below the latter place.—The object of this is, no doubt, so to strengthen their position there, that they may be the better able to extend their lines in that direction in the future. The Yankees are of the opinion that Gen. Lee will retreat that way this Spring, and by these continued extensions, they will be enabled to intercept and entrap him.—*Petersburg Express*.

New Confederate Iron-Clads.

From the Paris Correspondence of the New York Herald.

PARIS, Jan. 27, 1865.

By a fortunate accident I am able to anticipate, I trust, in time to mitigate a great disaster, the most startling intelligence that has crossed the Atlantic since the outbreak of the war. This will barely have reached you before two rebel iron-clads will have left the coast of France for the port of New York, where they expect to carry the first news of the expedition. These vessels, which are admirable sea boats, as one of them has proved during the recent heavy gale in the North Sea, are of the most formidable description, calculated to resist any artillery in our navy, except, perhaps, the monitor guns. They will take abundant coal for the Atlantic voyage without stopping at the islands, and are armed with Armstrongs of the heaviest calibre, as well as an enormous supply of rockets; No doubt is entertained of their perfect ability to carry, with ease, the fortifications of New York harbor, and hold the harbor against any force that could possibly be sent to the rescue. The city is soon to be laid under contribution, or, in the event of refusal, to be fired. The leaders of the expedition, however, expect an outbreak in the city itself and that the rebel sympathizers will seize the moment of panic and confusion to declare New York independent from the Union and the State and a free port.

To show that I do not exaggerate the formidable character of these vessels, it is only necessary to name them, as, during their construction, many of our naval officers inspected them. They are known as the Sphynx and and the Cyclops; but on hoisting their flag will be respectively called the Stonewall and the Rapidan. You are, doubtless, aware that before the keel of either of these vessels was laid at Bordeaux, the personal word of Louis Napoleon was pledged to their delivery, with guns and everything except powder on board. The diligence and skill of Mr. Dayton, who succeeded in gaining over the confidential clerk of one of the contractors, and then procuring possession of the very originals of the contract with the rebel agents, frustrated the plan as originally conceived. The French Government found it necessary to make an appearance of preserving its neutrality. The Minister of Marine withdrew the authority to ship guns, and some wooden vessels, also included in the same contract, were really *bona fide* sold and delivered to neutral Powers.—This delayed suspicion and uneasiness, and the Imperial conspirator and his rebel friends felt safe in resuming the plot, especially since Mr. Dayton's death had removed the chief obstacle to success.

The poor Danes were made the cats-paw in the affair. One of the iron clads was sold to them, and sailing from Bordeaux, duly arrived at Copenhagen, and was forgotten. The German press is too lazy, and that of France under too astute a surveillance to see anything on which the Tuilleries want them to be blind. What intrigues passed in that obscure corner of Europe I do not know. Suffice it, that the iron clad, supposed to have been delivered to Denmark sailed two days ago from Copenhagen, with all her armament on board, the affair having been so managed through the French diplomatic and consular agents there, as to get her returned to her owner, Mr. Armand, a friend and *protege* of the Emperor, and a Government member of the Corps Legislatif.

Meanwhile the sister ship, which is nominally sold to Prussia, profiting by the voyage of the other, will sail without suspicion, ostensibly for Hamburg, but in reality to meet her consort at a lonely little island off the coast, which the 'Danish' ship may be expected to reach in about ten days. Then both of them will be met by tenders having on board the coal, powder and men—some one hundred and twenty for each, independently of such of the present neutral crews as may be tempted to enlist. The transfer can be made in a few hours; the tenders will have distant destinations and discreet captains; so that, with the exception of the latter, the first news you in New York will probably have of the unprecedented treachery of France will be the arrival of a French iron clad armada.

You will ask why I, knowing this plot, do not frustrate it? I can only reply that there are solemn obligations binding me on this side of the Atlantic, which do not extend to the other, and that I am doing the best my conscience allows me. The facts will only too soon prove the accuracy of my information; and if you neglect my anxious warning, it will be at your own peril.

I have reason to believe that the secret treaty which is known to exist between France and the Confederacy was not intended to run so soon the risk of exposure, and it is probable that the French Legation at Washington is really kept in ignorance of it, so that the disavowal may be made with all the appearance of conviction and truth. Louis Napoleon fears no other element of French public opinion except the antipathy to slavery, which is stronger and more universal here than in England, and which is, moreover, represented by Prince Napoleon.

"To exhort to sacrifice—to stimulate to exertion—to shame despondency—to divert from untimely concessions—are stern but needful duties to be discharged in gloomy times."—*Burke*.

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1865.

Every obstacle should be removed out of the way of harmony and union; and every inducement should be held out to stimulate and promote them. As far as possible, consistent with its undoubted prerogatives, and its clear perception of duty, the government should concede to enlightened public sentiment. Whatever it can remove, of offense, it ought to remove; whatever it can grant, it ought to grant; and by all possible conciliation, it ought to put itself in position to receive the confidence and trust of the people.

Beyond question, much, very much, has happened to cross, annoy, harrass and disgust the public. Officers of the government are to be found in every department, who have shamed the uniform they wore, and the country they represented. Corruption—marked, unmitigated corruption—has stalked through the land, and penetrated, more or less, the various departments of the government.

Commencing with the conscription for the army, where the highest incentives were upon officers to act justly, fairly, faithfully, and honestly, Senator Sparrow says there has been the grossest corruption. "Many (says he) who ought to have been in the field have purchased exemptions with money." So of Medical Boards. It ascertained that thousands of able bodied men have been kept out of the service by them. So of Quartermasters, Commissaries, Impressing Agents. Many of them have made themselves infamous, and the cause odious, by flagrant corruption and bad practices; by which the people have been oppressed and wronged, and the country injured and outraged. Again: even among those officers who have not been corrupt, there have been in many instances loose and disorderly habits, offensive ostentation, supercilious demonstrations of power, favoritism and partiality. Again: men, after obtaining posts of care, in many instances, have become lukewarm, indifferent, and in some cases, hostile to the cause; and have wilfully contributed to its hindrance. Again: as a result of our want of experience in the study of war, a vast number of useless and unnecessary officers have been thrust upon the public, causing offence by their very number, and by the seeming idleness which their want of occupation created.

Again: Much in the system of Provost Marshals, guards, passports &c., have been inconvenient, oppressive and distasteful. All these evils ought to be uprooted. These enemies—base villainous enemies—who violate the sacred trust of office, to the corrupt aggrandizement of self, should be brought to punishment, and all men who are assigned, duties to perform, whether as officers or privates, should constantly bear in mind, that according as he conducted himself, well or bad, he promoted or hindred the cause of his country; and should steadily endeavor, that through him, the republic should sustain no injury.

On the other hand, the people have duties in this matter. They are not to rest in inspecting officers; to ferret out and expose the offences of bad men. It is their duty, as patriots, when they see improper conduct, to bring it to the notice of the proper authorities, that it may be corrected; and when they fail in the performance of this duty, they participate in the wrongs against the government and country.

Then, again, the people should set up a higher standard of patriotism themselves, and exact it from others. Those who have duties themselves to perform, should perform it to the letter. Ye who have little to pay, surplus to sell, see that you deal honestly, for if you do not, you dare not call others enemies to the country—none are worse than you are—and exact it in others, in your neighbors, friends, family, everywhere. Let the standard of patriotism be high; and let a moral sentiment compel strict adherence to it. What is there more contemptible and mean, for example, than for men to fill office—military office—who not only have no affiliation with the cause, but who, in their hearts, oppose it, decry it, and wish it ill. The deserter who flees to the enemy are gentlemen to such as these.

Yet again, the government, the cause, the nation must have the *popular confidence*.—And, how much it is to the interest of the people to give this confidence, no pen can write. Gloom, despondency, and distrust bring the very evils they apprehend. Not bring those only—but bring them in aggravated form; while confidence, faith, and trust beget resolve, determination, exertion, and these are all that are needed to ensure success. Oh! that every man, then, would do his duty; devote his time, his means, his mind, his heart, to the glorious task of bringing our beloved land out of her great perils. Then, we may be sure that peace will come. Peace with Liberty, and prosperity for her hand-maidens, with songs, and a great deliverance.

We must have *courage*, and to our courage we must add *faith*—faith in the justice of our cause, and faith its final triumph because it is just; since the moral government of the world proceeds on fixed and settled principles, which limit the bloody wishes of tyrants, and will not allow the reign of wrong and oppression to be eternal.

THE PIEDMONT ROAD.—The community will be gratified to learn, says the Danville *Register*, that the Piedmont Railroad is now doing much better service than formerly.—Some of the more serious difficulties which were in the way of the running of the train with promptness and regularity, have been partially overcome, and we may confidently look for still further improvements. The country is scarcely aware of obstacles the management of the road have to contend with.

It is hardly proper for us to allude here to the amount of business now done upon the line, in the way of transportation, &c.—*Petersburg Express.*

Barringer's N. C. Brigade of Cavalry.

[The following account of the operations of the above named Brigade, in the campaign of last year, was sent to us for publication some weeks since, and laid aside by the late associate editor for revisal. But his death occurring a few days thereafter, it was overlooked and only found a day or two ago, while overhauling some old letters. This will account for the delay in its publication.]

HEADQ'RS, BARRINGER'S BRIGADE A. N. V. January 17th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—The successful operations of the cavalry of this army, in the campaigns of the past year has, to a most commendable degree, elicited the public attention, which would, doubtless, render an individual account of that part shared by this Brigade, a matter of interest to your readers, a brief report of which we take pleasure in submitting to your columns.

At the opening of the spring campaign, the Brigade comprised the First, Second and Fifth Regiments, commanded respectively by Colonels Cheek, Andrews and Evans. Subsequently joined by the Third, commanded by Col. Baker, under the late Brig. Gen. J. B. Gordon, which with a Virginia Brigade, (Chambliss's) composed W. H. F. Lee's cavalry division.—The Fifth Regiment being detached, the First and Second Regiment at the opening of the campaign on account of the rigors of the winter, and the excessive outpost duty, were left in quite a reduced condition.

THE AFFAIRS AT ATLEE'S STATION.

A detachment of 150 men from the First and 50 from the Second Regiment under Col. Cheek, accompanied by a section of Hart's Battery, under the immediate command of Gen. Hampton, followed on the track of the Kilpatrick and Dahlgreen raiders, and after an unprecedented march, through mud and ice, overtook the enemy in camp at Atlee's Station, on the night of the 8th of March. Two squadrons of the First Regiment was dismounted, while the other part of the command support the battery. These two squadrons charged with the utmost alacrity, at the same time the artillery opened furiously, and carried the camp, driving the enemy in the wildest confusion before them, killing and wounding quite a number and capturing over 150 with horses and equipments, a large number of arms and the camp equipage, and a quantity of stolen property. This daring and successful enterprise, over at least fifteen times our number, thoroughly disconcerted a most diabolical attempt for the capture and sack of Richmond.

The lower fords of the Rapidan were picketed by these two regiments until active operations commenced the first of May. A detachment of the about 200 men from the First N. C., under Major Cowles closely and skillfully threw all the obstacles possible in Grant's way in crossing these fords. Subsequently, Col. Cheek arrived and took command, and did effective service in checking the progress of the enemy, and watching his movements, hanging closely in the front of the advance, and dropping occasionally upon his flank, in the time capturing nearly 200 prisoners and a good number of small arms.

The remaining part of the Fifth Regiment and the Second Regiments left their headquarters at Milford Station, and moved under Gen Gordon, in the direction of the Rapidan; and on the 6th, the Fifth Regiment, just returned from North Carolina joined the Brigade and participated in a attack on the 7th upon the enemy's cavalry near Todd's Tavern. The Fifth dismounted and drove the enemy into his works; when, being reinforced, by portions of the other Regiments, a severe fight ensued, continuing till after dark, gaining some advantage on the right, when the troops were withdrawn. The Fifth bore the brunt of the action, which loss is killed and wounded, 18 men.

On the 8th, the Brigade reported to Major Gen. W. H. F. Lee, at Vidiersville, but returned the same afternoon, under Gen. Gordon to Baker's Store, and then moved on the right flank of our army and halted a few hours at old Spottsylvania C. H, and thence immediately round to Spottsylvania C. H. in consequence of a raiding party under Sheridan, passing out round our right. Gen Gordon set out at once in pursuit, leaving a squadron from the First, under Capt Bordon, to watch the rear of Grant's army. This squadron did excellent service in picking up stragglers, arms and camp equipage. Some 300 prisoners were credited to their capture.

Gen. Godon overtook the the enemy's rear guard at North Anna river. The bridge being burned, he forced a passage above, and pressing the enemy closely for several miles, killing and capturing several of the rear guard.

On the 11th, he attacked the main column at Goodall's Tavern, with great vigor and success, sweeping their columns before him in a mounted charge, in the most handsome style, routing and driving them in the greatest precipitation for several miles; killing and capturing a good number.

He encountered their rear at the Ten Mile Branch, where they were strongly posted, and after a sharp fight, disloged them, driving them down upon the Fredericksburg Railroad, skirmishing until dark with a heavy body in strong position on the Railroad. In this affair Adjutant Worth, of the Second North Carolina, was killed—a promising young officer and a most estimable gentleman.

Next day, General Gordon attacked one of their columns near Brook Church; but ere he had completed his plans for the main movement, he received a wound that, on the 18th, ended his brilliant life. Here the State lost one of its purest and most devoted patriots, the service one of its best Generals. Colonel Andrews, of the Second Regiment, took command, but the troops on his right failing to come up, the enemy were not pressed, and made their escape during the night.

The Brigade spent a few days in recruiting, from the effects of its severe labors, reporting, in the meantime, to Major General Fitz Lee, then also in the vicinity of Richmond. During this time it furnished a detail of 225 men, under Major McNeil, for the movement against Kennon's Landing, which failed of success, with a loss of 4 killed and 17 wounded from this force.

On the 26th of May, the Third Regiment joined the Brigade, and the command devolved on Colonel Baker. The next day, Colonel Baker met the enemy near Hanover Town, which constituted a heavy advance of Grant's army. Crossing the Pamunkey at that place, he engaged them with much spirit; chiefly with the Third Regiment (Lieutenant Colonel Waddel, commanding,) finding that a supporting party from the 2nd line had been driven from his right, and that he was about to be flanked by the enemy, Colonel Baker was forced to withdraw. His Regiment lost 2 killed and 13 wounded.

The brigade reporting again to Major Gen. W. H. F. Lee, and participated slightly in the engagement at Haw's Shop, on the 28th.

On the 30th of May, Brig. Gen. Young was assigned temporarily to the command of the Brigade; and under him took an active part in the severe action at Hanover C. H., on the ensuing day; and at Ashland, on June the 1st. In the former fight, pretty much the entire Brigade was dismounted, and withstood, with undaunted spirit, a fierce and overwhelming attack of the enemy; and in the latter, dismounted, it charged the enemy over a mile, under a most heavy fire, driving him from his strong position in the centre, and added largely to his route. Here, some of the Third Regiment, after their amunition had exhausted, actually fought the enemy with stone and brick-bats. The Brigade suffered severely, both in officers and men, amounting, in a total, to 72 in killed and wounded. In this action, Gen. Young was severely wounded, and the command devolved again on Col. Baker.

On the 3rd of June, the Brigade took a conspicuous part in the second battle of Haw's Shop. Here the Second and Fifth Regiments were dismounted, led by Lt. Col. Roberts and Capt. Shaw, and charged at once the enemy's line, which was driven rapidly through a thick wood, back into a line of works, which was charged, and carried in a most impetuous style, driving the enemy back upon another line of entrenchments, with heavy supports. It not being our object to push the reconnoissance any farther, the command was leisurely withdrawn. This spirited and dashing affair was executed under the eye of Gen. Hampton, and elicited his special commendation.

June the 6th, Gen. Rufus Barringer, (just promoted) took command of the Brigade, near Meadow Bridge, and on the following day moved to the vicinity of Bottom Bridge, and picketed the lower Chickahominy until the 13th, when the enemy crossed and marched to the south side. During the progress of this movement, the brigade encountered him in numerous skirmishes, especially at White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Crenshaw's, and Harris' Landing, and Wilcox's Landing.

On the 18th of June we moved across the James river and took position two miles South of Petersburg, where, on the 21st of June, the Brigade, with aid of McGregor's battery of Horse Artillery, met the Division of the enemy's infantry, (Barlow's) and after a brief, but sharp contest, repulsed it with the loss of thirty-eight dead left on the field. We captured fifteen prisoners, representing nine different regiments, including a Colonel. Our loss was three killed, fifteen wounded, nine captured. Among the captured was Colonel Baker and Lieut. Ford, Aid de Camp to Gen. Barringer.

Next day, the 22d of June, the Brigade, leaving the Third Regiment on picket, started in pursuit of Wilson's and Kautz's raiding party, that had broken through our lines at Ream's Station; overtaking their rear guard at this point, it was driven off and pressed forward beyond Dinwiddie Court House, by squadrons of the Fifth and Sixth Regiments, repeatedly charging it.

Near Black's and White's, on the 23d, the Second Regiment, supported Gen. Dearing, and in the evening, breaking our line and seriously threatening our Artillery, the First Regiment most opportunely arrived on the field, led by Major Cowles, demonstrated under a most galling fire, charged the exulting lines of the enemy just as they were making the final dash for the Artillery, and hurled them back at once, driving them rapidly before him. The Second, under Major Roberts, (Colonel Anderson had just fallen mortally wounded) promptly facing to the left, hitching his line to Major Cowles', joined in the charge, both being gallantly supported by the Fifth, led by Major McNeil, which had come up in the meantime. This brilliant success checked the progress of the enemy, and after a long and fierce, but fruitless struggle to dislodge us, he abandoned his position and dashed directly for the Staunton River Bridge, where, on the 25th, this Brigade alone continuing the pursuit, again attacked his rear, just as he made his demonstration upon the bridge. Finding himself then pressed both in front and rear, he quietly abandoned his designs upon the bridge, and made a precipitate retreat for his own lines. The Brigade being broken down, it was deemed advisable to turn back at this point all disabled men and horses. So ardous had been its labor, it was found that only three hundred effective mounted men were left for the pursuit. With this small force the enemy were pressed forward until the 28te, when being reinforced by Gen. Dearing, the two commands, under Gen. Lee, (who had been with us all the time) moved upon the left flank of the retreating column, leaving one Company ("F") of the First N. C., under Lieut. Ford, to follow the enemy's track. We failed to strike him again in force, but no doubt added greatly to his alarm and confusion, and making him an easy prey to the other commands awaiting his arrival along the Weldon R. R. Small scouting parties continued to be sent out to pick up stragglers, and others cut off. The whole number of prisoners captured were about one hundred and twenty-five. The capture of horses and arms were quite considerable. Our losses in officers and men were not more than thirty-five all told. Among the killed was Col. Anderson, of the Second N. C.—an efficient and gallant officer, and a most estimable gentleman.

From this last date, the Brigade lay quietly near Petersburg, doing picket duty, until the 28th of July, when it was moved on the James River to meet a demonstration, but returned in a few days and resumed the same position.

August the 14th, it again moved across the James River, and on the ensuing day, met a strong column of the enemy's cavalry moving up the Charles City Road. Gen. Barringer dismounted the Fifth and attacked them at White's Tavern, with great vigor, and drove them in a most gallant style for three miles across White Oak Swamp. When the Second and Third Regiments relieved this regiment and drove them back upon a heavy line of infantry supports. Here Captain McClamma, of the Third Regiment, with a mounted squadron, made a most gallant and successful dash upon the enemy's line, cutting through and back again, without the loss of a single man, bringing off some prisoners. In withdrawing the command back to the north side of the White Oak Swamp, the enemy attacked Col. Roberts with an overwhelming line of infantry. He most stubbornly contested these opposing odds, and fell back gradually, inflicting unusual punishment upon the enemy for every inch of ground he gained, until Col. Cheek, of the First, reinforced him, when he was ordered to retire across White Oak Swamp, which he did in excellent order, the enemy showing no disposition to follow him. This Regiment suffered pretty severely in this engagement. Captains Bryant and Cooper, of this Regiment, was killed—two brave and noble officers.

On the 16th, Chambliss' Brigade was furiously attacked by the enemy on the line we rested, on the evening before, and was driven back to White's Tavern, where our Brigade came up and reinforced him. The 5th Regiment, led by Major Cowles, charged and broke their lines on every formation, contributing mainly to the rout and dispersion of the enemy across White Oak Swamp. No troops ever evinced a higher state of courage and enthusiasm than the officers and men of this veteran Regiment.

The enemy's dead was strewn far and wide on the route. Our loss was small; among the killed was Lieut J M Morrow of the First Regiment. In him his command lost a devoted patriot and efficient officer, and in his peculiarly benevolent and winning disposition, the private a true friend, which truly gives him a place in the memory of all that knew him.

On the 17th, again we attacked the enemy for the purpose of a reconnoisance, accomplishing our designs, retired on our lines. On the ensuing day we marched again to the south side.

On the 21st of August, took an active part in the attempt to drive the enemy from the Weldon Railroad. The Brigade occupied the right, and moved upon the small road leading from the Vaughn Road near Popular Spring Church to Wites's. The Third Regiment, under Major Moore, drove the enemy into his advanced works, after taking his works forced him rapidly through the woods into the heavy entrenchments along the Weldon Railroad. The Fifth Regiment was ordered, in the meantime, to support Maj. Moore, and connected with his right, pressed forward most gallantly, led by Major McNeil, to within a few yards of the Railroad, when the line finding itself unsupported in this advanced position, (the movement being partially a failure on the left) and being threatened by a heavy column on the right, they were forced to fall back and reform. During this advance the Second Regiment had been ordered to their left by Maj. Gen. Lee, and First Regiment was now put into their support on the right. The new line, thus formed, held its ground until dark, when we withdrew. Our loss was 68 killed, wounded and missing—of whom 38 were from the Fifth Regiment.

August 25th this Brigade commenced the attack on Reams' Station early in the morning, by swinging far round upon the enemy's left and attacked him vigorously, and drove them from their first line of works, on Tucker's Farm, back upon the second line; then hastily withdrew and joined in the main attack upon the place, which was strongly fortified by heavy breastworks, protected by an advanced line of earthworks and rifle pits. The disposition for the general attack was made, the Brigade occupied the right, advanced and drove the enemy precipitately from his first line, capturing several prisoners. Our lines were now drawn around for the final assault upon the works, our Brigade still constituting the right. The Second Regiment, led by Col. Roberts, in advance, closely supported by the other Regiments, charged, and were among the first troops to reach the works, sweeping the enemy before them in the wildest confusion. Our loss was miraculously small, while the dead and wounded of the enemy lay thickly strewn on the ground fought over by this Brigade. We captured over 100 prisoners. And here, be it said in due credit, that our once jeered cavaliers elicited the special commendation of the infantry, and for once, shook hands over one common battlefield, and mingled their shouts in one common victory.

The Brigade participated in General Hampton's celebrated "cattle drive," and did effective service in holding the enemy in check until the captured property was safely gotten off. After the enemy's repulse, in attempting to intercept us at the Plank Road, Col. Roberts covered the rear, repulsing in a most handsome style, every farther attempt made by the enemy during the march.

On the 27th of September the Brigade met the enemy advancing on McDowell's farm, on the extreme right of our army. The First Regiment being on picket, were not present. The Third was held in reserve, guarding our rear and flanks; the Second and Fifth Regiments were dismounted by order of Major General Lee, and formed under the immediate direction of Major McNeil, on the right, and Colonel Roberts on the left, the latter commanding, with a portion of Butler's command, moving upon the enemy's right flank. Thus formed, these two Regiments advanced upon the enemy's cavalry in the woods, near Wyatt's, charged them and broke their lines, and drove them in a very handsome style—all under a very heavy fire, both from their front and right. Of the prisoners captured, a Major, one Lieutenant and eleven prisoners were taken by these two Regiments. Our loss was two killed and six wounded. Among the former was the brave and accomplished Captain Turner, of the Second Regiment.—This spirited and successful affair was highly creditable to officers and men.

Next day, the First Regiment having come up, we supported Chambliss' Brigade in the combined attack upon the Peebles' Farm, but were not actively engaged. That evening and next morning, the Brigade gathered up forty-seven prisoners. In this affair, Lieutenant T., of Company F, Fifth North Carolina, charged a body of thirty yankees, who were posted in a house, and captured the entire party, without losing a man.

On the 27th of October, in Grant's movement against the South Side Railroad, the Brigade moved to the intersection of the Vaughn and Military roads, where it awaited orders from Gen. Lee, who, with Chambliss' Brigade, and the Fourth N. C. Regiment, struck the Vaughn road higher up, and pressed the enemy in the direction of the intersection of these two roads. On receiving orders from Gen. Lee to attack, Gen. Barringer dismounted parts of the First and Second Regiments, and proceeded to advance, but found the enemy already retiring; only a few shots were fired by each party. He then moved to the Boydtown Plank road, and finding the enemy near Wilson's we were ordered by Gen. Lee to dismount the First and Second Regiments and put them in on the left of the road, forming a line of battle with the Ninth and Thirteenth Virginia Regiments then actively engaged on our right. Gen. Barringer being ordered to advance his lines, the troops went forward with great alacrity; but Major McNeil, who accompanied the Regiment, soon found himself far in advance of the Virginia Regiments, on his right, who, for some reason, had not moved at the same time. Our line now overlaped the enemy's right, Col. Cheek and Maj. McNeil was now ordered to oblique to the right, which flanked the enemy, and brought our fire upon his main force concealed in the woods.

About this time, the whole line being ordered to advance, the enemy were driven back and pressed rapidly before us for nearly a mile. Our victory was complete. Night coming on prevented further pursuit.

In the meantime, the other two Regiments of the Brigade were put in position (mounted) on the right of the road, where they supported McGregor's Battery, and guarded our right flank. After dark, Col. Roberts sent a party under Lieut Tidwell to the vicinity of the Quaker road, where they surprised a Yankee picket force, completely routing them, killing 4, capturing 3 horses and a number of arms. During the night, the enemy retired. Next morning, we went in pursuit; but failing to overtake the enemy, we returned to camp.—The casualties were 3 killed, 65 wounded and 2 missing. Our captures were 47 prisoners.

On the 8th of December the Brigade moved out from its camp near Dinwiddie Court House, to operate against the enemy then moving in heavy force with infantry and cavalry far to our right, along the Weldon Rail Road, crossing the Nottoway river at Gee's Ford. The rear of a flanking column was overtaken on the Halifax road, where a slight skirmish ensued. It being discovered that we had struck his rear, Gen. Hampton had the entire command withdrawn, and recrossed the river and moved rapidly by Wyatt's Mills, crossed the Meherren river, and appeared in the enemy's front at Belfield. The Fifth was thrown across the river, and placed in position some distance in front of the Rail Road bridge, with orders to hold the ground until the enemy had been compelled to show his force, and then retire across the bridge. A sharp skirmish ensued, in which one officer and two men were wounded; the loss of the enemy was supposed to have been considerable. The Regiment retired across the bridge in good order, drawing the enemy after them, when our artillery—Hart's and McGregor's Batteries of Horse artillery, and the guns from the fort—opened a furious fire upon them, while the Junior Reserves* from N. C., who held the earth works near the river, met their exultant lines with a deadly fire, driving them back to their cover in the woods. During the night the enemy had retired. About 2 o'clock, a. m., Gen. Hampton put his command in motion to follow, with our Brigade in advance, the First Regiment in front. The rear of the enemy was overtaken at the intersection of the Halifax and Sussex Court House roads. Here a Regiment of his cavalry was drawn up in a open field, when the two advanced squadrons charged them, broke and drove them in great confusion about half a mile upon the rear of their infantry. Two of their infantry Regiments quickly began to form, which was charged at once, and several were sabred in the ranks. Bringing out some prisoners, but finding them too strong, the command was retired a short distance, the enemy pouring a severe fire into us. A skirmish line was being thrown out, when the enemy quickly moved off after his main column.

The Third Regiment was ordered to relieve the First, and was passed to the front, with the First squadron in advance, who charged the enemy repeatedly until nightfall, driving him rapidly before them. The Second squadron now relieved the First, and was thrown forward, pursuing rapidly; it came upon the rear guard, charged, and drove it over a mile upon the main colum, after having passed an ambuscade which had been prepared for us. Perceiving this, the command was immediately wheeled about and returned through the ambuscade and regained the Regiment, which Col. Moore had quickly wheeled into line, to receive the enemy, who exchanged a few shots, and moved off quietly in the darkness on their line of retreat.

The Fifth Regiment was relieved, and early on the morning of the 11th, took up the pursuit, following closely upon the retreating column of the enemy, who had so effectually blockaded the road behind them, that the pursuit was drawn off beyond Sussex Court House. Seldom have troops been called upon to undergo such extreme privations. Through sleet and snow they uncomplainingly did their duty—officers and men displaying the highest gallantry upon every occasion.

The following is a summary of the list of the casualties of each Regiment:

First N. C. Regiment, killed, 33; wounded, 83; missing, 22; total, 138. Second Regiment, N. C., killed, 16; wounded, 71; missing, 22; total, 103. Third Regiment, N. C., killed, 19; wounded, 86; missing, 48; total, 153. Fifth Regiment, N. C., killed, 304 wounded, 137; missing, 41; total, 208.—Total—killed, 98; wounded, 377; missing, 127—grand total, 602.

These closing scenes of the campaigns of this memorable year may well convince our foes that our war-ridden battle-scared troops fight with the same vigor and courage they evinced at the opening of the campaign; and that their bullying numbers shakes not the settled purpose of those determined to be free.

In this season of gloom that to some extent pervades the public mind, that spirit that incites men struggling for their homes and firesides still burns with that determined flame that should re-kindle its fires in the hearts of the doubtful and desponding. Sustain and give the noble men in the ranks the accredited respect so justly due them, and renewed zest will be given their toil-ridden spirits, that will tell on the fields on which their brave officers are yet to lead them; and their thinned ranks will close up, and again the war-whoop of vengence will be raised for the blood of the noble slain; and the sacred precincts of our imperiled homes may yet be safe from the foil band of the invader.

D. B. B.

* Special credit is due these youthful troops, for the gallant manner in which they acted. Illy clad and a great many of them entirely barefooted, stood that inclement day on sleet and ice, with defiant shouts, pouring their deadly aim into the opposing lines of the enemy. After the enemy had retired and the excitement of the occasion had worn off, these poor brave lads stood shivering in the trenches all night long, and next morning one of the numbers, whose blood a few hours before had warmed to an effervescent heat in the fight, was stilled and cold; the chilling winds were too much for his ill-clad, delicate frame; his pulse had ceased to beat, and one soldier less was numbered for the country. Why were they barefoot? Surely our good Governor did not know this.

* Since made his escape from imprisonment, and reached our lines.

THE YANKEE NATIONAL FINANCES.—The following statement of the Yankee national finances has been furnished by the Treasury Department to the House Committee of Ways and Means:

Aggregate debt bearing interest in coin	$1,087,556,438 80
Interest on sixty and a half millions of debt bearing interest in currency	608,660 05
Interest on about thirty millions of debt on which interest has ceased about	350,000 00
Legal tenders bearing no interest	433,360 00
Fractional currency	247,000,000 00
Total	$2,153,735,411 26
Interest	93,141,901 86
Am't of unpaid requisitions	136,000,000 00
Amount in treasury	10,250,000 00

The amount of suspended requisitions includes all unpaid requisitions for every branch of the public service.

A MEDICAL OPINION.—Hall's Journal of Health which claims to be authority in Medical science, has taken a stand against married people sleeping together, but thinks they had better sleep in adjoining rooms. It says that Kings and Queens do not sleep together, and why should other people? Think of separating a married couple on a cold winter's night because Hall's Journal of Health says so! You go to grass, Mr. Hall.

TELEGRAPHIC,

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

From Eastern North Carolina.

GOLDSBORO' Feb. 20.—The raiding party threatening Tarboro have been driven back.

Sherman's Movements

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 20.—The *Bulletin* has reliable information that Sherman's army, number not known, reached Winnsboro and skirmished with our rear guard this morning. It is supposed to be a portion of the column which left Columbia to the right, and crossed the river at Alston. Winnsboro is thirty-eight miles, I believe from Columbia, on the Charlotte Railroad.

CHARLOTTE Feb. 21.—Information from below is meagre. Our army is believed to be in Chester and Winnsboro'. The best information says Sherman's force number 32,000 of all arms.

Arrangements to check his advance are culminating, but contraband.

Prisoners taken report general good treatment of citizens.

Confederate Congress.

RICHMOND, Feb. 20.—In the House, Mr. Perkins reported back from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, a preamble and resolutions, a condensed report of which reads as follows:

Whereas, the Congress of the Confederate States has ever been desirous of an honorable settlement, by negotiation, of all matters of difficulty between the Confederate States and the United States, and to this end, sent three Commissioners in February, 1861, to Washington, to negotiate friendly relations between the two Governments; and, whereas, these having been refused reception, and Congress, of the Confederate States, in June, 1864, adopted and published to the civilized world a declaration of its continued desire for an honorable peace, to which the only response from the Congress of the United States was a rejection, by large majorities, all resolutions for an amicable settlement of existing difficulties; and, whereas, President Lincoln has recently announced to these three eminent citizens that the authorities of the United States, would hold no negotiations with the Confederate States or any of them separately, that no terms except such as a conqueror grants to a subjugated people would be extended to the people of these States, therefore:

Resolved, That while Congress regrets that no ultimatum is left to the people of the Confederate States but to continue the war, or submission to the terms of peace alike dishonorable, it accepts in their behalf, the issue tendered them, and solemly declare an unalterable determination to prosecute the war with the United States until that power should desist from all efforts to subjugate them, and the independence of the Confederate States is established.

The second resolution compliments the army for the various patriotic resolutions recently adopted.

The 3rd resolution invites the people to assemble in public meetings, and renew their vows of devotion to the cause of independence.

The 4th resolution pledges Congress to pass the most energetic measures to secure our ultimate success.

Mr. Gilmer offered the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That, nothwithstanding all this, we believe the Confederate States would consent, 1st, to a separation between the U. S. and C S., each one perfectly free and independent of the other, their rights, navigation, trade, transit, &c., to be fairly agreed on; 2d, that all debts created to be settled by Convention, to which each party should be at liberty to send delegates, each being its own judge as to the number, manner of election, and each party paying its own expenses, the privileges to be clearly defined and settled; 4th, each section to have one vote, binding on their part, only when ratified by Congress.

Each resolution of the committee and amendment, proposed, were ordered to be printed.—The House then resolved itself into secret session on the negro bill.

In the Senate, the appropriation bill passed, also, the bill abolishing the office of Provost Marshal, except within the lines of the army in the field.

RICHMOND, Feb. 22.—In the House to-day, a message from the President was received, in response to resolutions of enquiry, enclosing a telegram from Gen. Hardee, relative to the failure to destroy the cotton at Savannah.

He states that the cotton was stored in cellars and garrets, and its destruction would have involved that of the city.

The Senate bill increasing the number of midshipmen was passed. The tax bill was further considered until 3 o'clock, when the House took a recess until 7 o'clock, p. m.

The Senate passed the House bill to more effectually punish absentees, and prevent desertion from the army. After a secret session, it adjourned.

From the North.

RICHMOND, Feb. 20.—Yankee papers of the 17th inst., including the evening edition of the Baltimore American, has been received.

General Edward Johnston has been sent to Fortress Monroe for exchange. He is nearly blind.

Four hundred guerillas were within 6 miles of Nashville on the Murfreesboro turnpike on the 15th inst.

Cairo telegrams of the 16th says, late news from Kirby Smith's army says his troops are very much scattered for the purpose of obtaining feed and forage, and it would be impossible to concentrate them in any force during the present season. Price is reported gone to Mexico on an important Confederate mission, under orders from Kirby Smith.

The imperial force, under Vega, were badly defeated in Sonora. Vega was captured and shot as a traitor.

Latest from the North.

RICHMOND, Feb. 22.—Northern papers of the 20th, including the evening edition of the Baltimore American, received. The news from South Carolina is all received from the Richmond papers. The American's caption reads—"Glorious News—Evacuation of Charleston—This Place of Treason Ours—The Old Flag floats over Sumter Again," &c.

Hon. Roger A. Pryor has been relieved from Fort Warren on parole. He will be exchanged.

Gold on Monday, 202.

Fire in Richmond.

RICHMOD, Feb. 21.—A fire occurred on the south side of Main street, between 12th and 14th, at one o'clock this morning. The upper part of building, No. 117, was destroyed. Joph Stebbin's wife, daughter and two sons perished in the flames.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, Feb. 22.—Admiral Buchanan arrived this afternoon in the flag of truce boat.—The exchange of prisoners is progressing daily.

From Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, Feb. 21.

There has been, for several hours this afternoon, heavy firing on our extreme right, but as yet the cause is unexplained.